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The Ellsworth American.

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ELLSWORTH, ME.

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Special attention devoted to the collection of demands against persons in the County of Hancock.
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The public are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
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The ÆTNA still maintains its strong position at the head of all American Fire Insurance Companies.
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How any man, woman, girl or boy may get rich
FROM FIVE CENTS CAPITAL,
sent for TEN CENTS, and stamp for return postage. Address, A. G. GRINDLE.
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HARD PINE TIMBER
On hand, and Sawed to dimensions.
Hard Pine Plank. Hard Pine Flooring
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FOR SALE BY STETSON & POPE.
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—Dealers in—
Iron & Steel, Blacksmith & Quarry Outfits,
Ship Chandlery, Carriage Stock,
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Also Agents for
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Rockland, June 25th, 1873. 6mo26

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Wholesale dealers in
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A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY & REMEDY.

Extract of Roots and Herbs which almost invariably cure the following complaints:—
Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, Liver Complaint, and Loss of Appetite cured by taking a few bottles.
Lassitude, Low Spirits, and Sinking Sensation cured at once.
Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and all impurities of the blood, bursting through the skin or otherwise, cured readily by following the directions on the bottle.
For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary derangements it has no equal; one bottle will convince the most sceptical.
Worms, expelled from the system without the least difficulty; a few bottles are sufficient for the most obstinate case.
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Nervous Difficulties, Neuralgia, Headache, &c., eased immediately.
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Difficult Breathing, Pain in the Lungs, Side and Chest almost invariably cured by taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.
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Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, so prevalent in many parts of our country, completely eradicated by the use of the Quaker Bitters.
The Aged, find in the Quaker Bitters just the article they stand in need of in their declining years. It quickens the blood, and cheers the mind, and paves the passage down the plane inclined.
No One can remain unwell (unless afflicted with an incurable disease,) after taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

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At their great Medical Depot 195 & 197 Broad-st, Providence, R. I.
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HAVING procured the services of a good workman, I am now ready to receive wool.
SEND IT WELL WASHED,
and there will be no pains spared to give the best of satisfaction.
Wool may be left at the store of H. B. Mason, or at the mill.
The drouth does not prevent carding at this mill.
N. B.—The best Oil will be used, as I purchase it at the manufactory.
M. F. JOY.
Ellsworth, May 30th, 1873. 21tf

Human Hair Goods
MANUFACTORY.
J. H. CLERGUE,

Nos. 115 and 117 Exchange St., Bangor, keeps on hand a large stock of Human Hair Goods, including Wigs, Half Wigs, Top Pieces, Front Pieces, Bands, Switches, Crepe Braids, Curls, Frizettes, Crowns, &c., &c.
All kinds of hair work manufactured to order at lowest prices and in the latest styles.
The largest manufactory east of Boston.
Ladies, save your combings and have them drawn at 75 cents per ounce.
People at a distance can send orders by mail at a slight expense.
Orders solicited. Address
J. H. CLERGUE,
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REAL ESTATE BROKER.
A NEW ENTERPRISE.
From the frequent enquiries made to me, within the past few years, by those wishing to buy and sell Real Estate as well as those desiring to let and rent places, I have been forced to the conclusion, that there was actually existing a necessity of some one's embarking in the enterprise and of opening an office and books, and in a measure, at least, provide for this growing necessity.
I would therefore respectfully solicit the patronage and encouragement of the public, in bringing into life and being this enterprise, by giving me their business, and by a united effort making it mutually beneficial to ourselves and others. Therefore to all those having lands and tenements to sell or to let, if they will give me a full description of them, by calling or sending to me, I will endeavor to keep open an avenue to those desiring to purchase or sell, and thereby facilitate an an existing demand. I guarantee satisfaction as to charges to all who may favor me with their business.
A. F. BURNHAM.
Ellsworth, March 28th, 1872. 39tf

HEART DISEASE
CAN BE CURED,
AND
DR. GRAVES'
HEART REGULATOR,
WILL DO IT.
GIVE IT A TRIAL,
AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED.
The Heart Regulator has been recommended by many physicians, and is allowed by all who know its value to be just what we claim it—a Cure for Heart Disease.
For circulars of testimonials, &c., address the sole agent,
FRANK E. INGALLS, CONCORD, N. H.
Price $1 per Bottle. For sale by our agents.
S. D. WIGGIN & CO., Druggists,
1yr.1 Main st., Ellsworth.

SOLAR PORTRAITS.
RICHARDSON, ARTIST,
Respectfully calls the attention of the Public that he has taken rooms in Ellsworth, and is engaged in
Portrait Painting.
Portraits painted in Oil colors of any required size, from a life size, to the size of life.
PICTURES OF ALL KINDS COPIED,
such as Daguerreotypes, Ambrotypes, &c; making them of any size, from life size. By this art a Splendid picture can be obtained.
Instructions given in Drawing and Painting.
Studio over Saunders & Sargent's store.
31tf LEWIS RICHARDSON.

HAIR WORK DONE.
THE subscriber having taken a room on Main street, over Albert Jellison's store, is ready to receive orders for doing hair work. Combings made into switches or weft. Old Switches made over and enlarged. S. E. MAZRALL.
Ellsworth, May 7th, 1873. 27tf

Poetry.

The Children.

The following beautiful poem was written by Charles Dickens:—

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed;
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,
Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

And when they are gone I sit dreaming
Of my childhood too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember,
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin;
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the path steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of Fate blowing wild;
Oh! there is nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes;
Oh! those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild
And I know how Jesus could liken
The kingdom of God to a child.

I ask not a life for the dear ones,
All radiant, as others have done,
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun;
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself;
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I have taught them the goodness of knowledge
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction;
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old house in the autumn,
To traverse the threshold no more;
Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones,
That meet me each morn at the door!
I shall miss the "good nights" and the kisses,
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group on the green and the flower
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at eve,
Their songs in the school and the street!
I shall miss the low hum of their voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And death says, "The school is dismissed!"
May the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed.

Selected Story.

From Chambers' Journal.

The Dreaming Beech.

BY RICHMOND LEADER.

More than a hundred years have passed since it was struck by lightning and split from top to bottom, and the plough has well furrowed the place where it grew. Before that time the mighty old beech tree stood, some hundred yards from the first houses of the village, on a grassy mound, a tree such as one never sees in these days, because animals, plants, and men, are becoming small and mean.

The peasants said the tree dated from the early Christian era, and that a holy apostle had been massacred beneath it by the false heathen: that the roots of the tree had drunk up the apostle's blood, which, rising through the trunk and branches, had made them so large and strong. Who knows if the legend be true? Anyhow, there was certainly one curious fact concerning the tree, and everybody in the village knew about it, small and great. Whoever fell asleep under the tree and dreamed a dream, that dream would surely come true. So, from time immemorial, it was called the Dreaming Beech, and no one knew it by any other name. There was, however, a peculiar condition attached to the dreaming, and if anybody lay down under the beech with the idea of dreaming of some particular thing, then the dream would be sure to be nothing but confusion and rubbish, and nonsense of all sorts, of which no one could make either head or tail. Now this was assuredly rather a difficult stipulation, because most people are so very likely to think of what lies nearest the heart; consequently, at the time this story commences, not a man or woman had tried the plan with success. Still, for all that, it was not to be denied but that the tradition of the Dreaming Beech was true.

One hot summer's day, when not a breath of air stirred, a poor journeyman came wandering along the road. Things had gone very badly with him for many years in foreign parts. When he reached the village he turned his pockets inside out for the last time, but, alas! they were empty.

"What am I to do?" he thought to himself. "I am tired to death, but no one will take me in for nothing, and it is hard to beg." Just then his eyes fell upon the noble beech tree, on the green grassy slope; and as it stood only a few yards from the road, he laid himself down under it to rest. A gentle breeze sprung up and rustled amongst the branches, whilst here and there a gleam of glittering sunshine fell as the leaves were moved, disclosing glimpses of the deep blue sky beyond. Then the tired wanderer closed his eyes and slept. Whilst he was thus soundly sleeping, a branch dropped from the beech tree, with three leaves on it, which fell just on his breast. He dreamed that he sat at a table, in a most cosy room; and the table was his own, and the room, and indeed the whole house. At the table, leaning on it with both hands, stood a young woman, looking lovingly at him; and that was his wife. On his knees sat a child, whom he was feeding with soup. And because the soup was too hot he blew upon the spoon to cool it. Then his wife cried out, laughing, "What a capital nurse you make!" Jumping about the room was another child, a fat, rosy-cheeked urchin, dragging about a large carrot, to which he had tied a string, and shouting out "Tally ho!" as if he was the finest fox. And both children were his own.

This was his dream; and it must have been a very pleasant dream, for his whole face beamed, in his sleep, with happiness.

When he awoke it was almost evening, and before him stood a shepherd, smoking. He sprang up from the ground, much refreshed; stretched himself, and yawned, saying:

"Heavens! if it were only true! but, at all events, it was pleasant to know how it would all feel!"

Then the shepherd came up and asked him whence he came and whither he was going, and whether he had ever heard of the wonderful Beech.

Having learnt that he was as innocent about it as a new-born babe, he exclaimed:

"Well, you're a lucky dog! For any one could read in your face you were dreaming something pleasant. I was looking at you for a long time, as you lay there." And he told him the peculiar virtue of the tree.

"It's sure to come true," he added, "as certain as that is a sheep and that a lamb. Ask the people in the village if it is not so. Now just tell me what you dreamt."

"Old fellow," answered the young man, grinning, "that's the way, is it, you question strangers in these parts? I mean to keep my beautiful dream to myself. And you can't be surprised at that. But for all that nothing will come of it;" and he really believed what he was saying, for as he walked towards the village he murmured to himself, "Stuff and nonsense! old wives' tales! I should like to know how a tree could come by such power!"

As he came into the village he saw stuck out from the roof of the third house a long pole and a golden crown dangling from it. And below at the door, stood the landlord of the Crown Inn. He happened just then to be in good humor, for he had a very good supper, and was feeling, in consequence, quite happy and genial. So the young laborer pulled off his cap, and asked for a night's shelter. The landlord of the Crown looked at the smart lad, in his dusty, ragged clothes, from top to toe, and then kindly nodding, said to him:

"Sit down here in this arbor; I dare say there's a bit of bread and cheese and a jug of beer to spare for ye, and a truss of straw in the loft at night."

Whereupon he went into the house, and sent out his daughter with the bread and cheese and beer, and she sat down beside the young man and asked him to tell her of the foreign lands, and in return told him all the village gossip, and how the corn stood, and when the next dance at the Crown would be.

Suddenly she rose, leaned toward the stranger, and said:

"Pray tell me what those three leaves are, sticking out of your waistcoat."

"It must have fallen from the great beech tree just outside the village," he replied. "I just had a nap under it."

The girl listened attentively, waiting to hear what he would say next. When he had ceased speaking she began to question him narrowly, till she had ascertained beyond a doubt that he had really fallen asleep under the great beech tree, and that, moreover, he knew nothing of the wonderful power and properties attached to the tree. For he was a sly dog, and pretended to know nothing.

As soon as she had done questioning, she went and drew another jug of beer, and pressed him to drink telling him all the lovely things she had herself dreamt, and what a pity it was they had never come true.

Just then the shepherd came from the field, driving his sheep through the village.

As he passed the Crown Inn, he saw the two sitting in the arbor in earnest converse, and he stood still a moment, and said:

"Ah, yes, he'll be sure to tell you the beautiful dream, though I can get nothing out of him." And then he drove on his sheep.

When the girl found, do what she would, she could not learn anything about the dream, her curiosity knew no bounds, and at last she could control herself no longer, and asked him outright what he had dreamt while sleeping under the beech.

Then the young man, who was a mischievious rogue, and in very high spirits about his pleasant dream, with a sly look and a wink, said:

"Ah! I had a most glorious dream, which must come true; but I dare not tell you what it was."

But she worried and teased him so that at last he drew his chair towards her, and told her gravely:

"I dreamt I should marry the daughter of the landlord of the Crown Inn, and that after a bit I should become a landlord myself!"

On hearing this the girl grew as white as a lily and then as red as a rose, and got up and walked back into the house. Then, after some little time she came back again, and asked if he had really dreamt it, and was quite in earnest.

"To be sure, to be sure," said he; "she who appeared to me in the dream was, most certainly, just like you!"

Then the girl went again into the house, and did not return. She walked straight to her own room; and thoughts flowed through her brain like water that runneth apace. First one idea, then another then another chased it away till came back the first thoughts. There was no end to confusion.

"He knows nothing about the tree," she said to herself, "he dreamt it, and whether I wish it or no, it will surely come to pass; there's no possibility of changing that." And with this she went to bed, and dreamt the whole night of the young man. When she awoke the next morning she knew his face by heart, so often had she seen it in her dreams during the night. And he was a very good-looking fellow too.

The young man had slept soundly on his bed of straw. Dreaming Beech, dream, and all he had said to the landlord's daughter were alike forgotten. He stood at the door of the tap-room, and was just shaking the landlord's hand, and wishing him good-bye when the girl entered. On seeing him ready to start, an indescribable feeling came over her, and she could not let him go.

"Father," she said, "the beer has not yet been tapped, and the young man has nothing to do; couldn't he stay a day longer, and earn his board and lodging, and get something beside for the journey home?"

The landlord had no objection to make to this proposal, as he had just had his morning draught, and was in the best of humor.

Somehow the beer-tapping progressed but slowly. Then came bottling the wine, and when the cask was empty and the bottles full, then the girl thought he could help in the field-work, and when that was finished there were so many things to be done in the garden that no one ever thought of before. So week after week slipped by, and every night she dreamed of him. In the evenings she sat with him in the arbor by the house, and when he told her how roughly strangers had treated him, and what hardships he had gone through, it was really very singular, but a gnat or a hair was sure to get into her eyes, so that she was obliged to wipe them with the corner of her apron.

And so it came to pass that at the end of the year the young man was still in the house. And then the floors were well scoured, and white sand and fir-twigs strewn in all the rooms, and the whole village had a holiday. It was the wedding day of the young journeyman and the innkeeper's daughter; and everybody rejoiced at it except just the few who sulked because they were jealous or pretended to be so.

Not long after, the landlord of the Crown Inn was decidedly once more in a happy frame of mind. He had been eating and drinking to his heart's content and sat in his arm-chair with his snuff-box on his knee. Long he slept, and when they tried to awake him, they found he was dead!

So the young journeyman became, really landlord of the Crown, as he said he would in joke. And, indeed, all that he had dreamt under the beech tree came true, for soon he had two lovely children, one of whom he probably took on his knees, and fed with a spoon, and, possibly, blew upon the food when it was hot. Perhaps, too, the other boy ran about the room with the carrot; but the person who told me this tale did not happen to mention the fact and I forgot to ask him about it. But it must have happened so, because whatever one dreamt under the beech tree always did come true to the very letter.

One day about five years later, the young landlord, for such he now was, had come in and was sitting in the taproom, when his wife ran in and said to him:

"Only fancy! [illegible] noon one of our mowers fell asleep under the Dreaming Beech, without knowing it, and what do you think he dreamt! Why, that he was immensely rich! and only think who it was—Caspar, old Caspar, who is half-witted, and everybody keeps only for charity. What on earth will he do with with all his money?"

"Wife," laughed the husband, "how can you believe such rubbish? You, a sensible woman! Just reflect for one moment. How is it possible a tree can fortell the future—let it be ever such an old and beautiful tree?"

The wife gazed at her husband with wondering eyes, shook her head, and said slowly:

"Husband, don't speak so wickedly! You ought not to joke on such subjects."

"I am not joking, my dear," replied the husband.

For a time the woman was silent, as if she had not rightly understood him. Then she said:

"Why pretend what you do not mean? Surely you of all others, have most reason to be grateful to the tree. Hasn't all you dreamt under it come true?"

"God knows," replied the husband, when she had finished speaking—"God knows I am grateful, grateful to Him and to you. Yes, it was a beautiful dream, and I remember it like yesterday; but everything is a thousand times better than I dreamt it, and you are a thousand times prettier and dearer than the young woman who appeared in my dream. But as regards the tree, my darling, this is my opinion. If a man loves dancing, he will soon find music to dance to, and echo repeats the words that are spoken to her. I had been for so many years wretched and miserable amongst strangers, it is no wonder if once in a while I dreamt a pleasant dream?"

"But still it was strange that you should dream you were to marry me."

"I never dreamt that! All I saw was a woman, with two children, but she was not half as pretty as you, or the children either."

"Fie!" cried the wife; "do you mean to deny me or the tree? Didn't you tell me the first day we met? It was n the evening, out there in the arbor. Didn't you tell me you had dreamt you were to marry me and become the landlord of the Crown Inn?"

Then the man remembered the joke he had played his wife and said:

"It can't be helped, dear wife. I did not really dream of you, and if I said so, it was only a joke. I remember you were so very inquisitive, and I wanted to tease you."

Upon this the wife burst into a flood of tears and left the room. When he followed her, she was standing in the court yard still crying. He did all he could to comfort her, but in vain.

"You have stolen my love, and cheated me out of my heart," she said: "I shall never be happy again, no! never!"

Then he asked her if she did not love him more than anybody in the world, and if they had not been the happiest couple in the whole village?

She could not deny this; but nevertheless, she remained sad and miserable notwithstanding all he could say. So he thought, "Let her cry herself out—to-morrow she will be herself again." But she was not herself again; for the next morning, though she certainly had ceased weeping, she was sadder and graver than ever, and pointedly avoided her husband.

Every attempt at reconciliation failed; nearly all day she sat gloomily by herself, starting when he came near her.

This state of things continuing some time, he also began to grew melancholy, fearing he had altogether lost his wife's love. Silently he moved about the house thinking how to cure the evil; but no idea occurred to him: so at noon he went out of the village and loitered carelessly through the fields. The rich, ripe corn waved like a golden lake, and the birds sang sweetly enough, but his heart was full of sorrow. In the distance stood the old Dreaming Beach, queen of the forest it towered towards heaven. It seemed to beckon him with its green waving branches to come nearer like a good old friend. He went and sat down beneath its shade, thinking of days gone by. Five years had passed since he a poor miserable wretch, had rested there for the first time, and dreamt that pleasant dream. How pleasant! for it had lasted five years, and now—all gone! all gone! for ever—and ever.

Then the beech began to rustle again, as it had done five years ago and to move its mighty branches; and as they moved there fell, as then, the golden glittering sunlight across its leaves, and through the boughs peeped ever and anon the deep blue sky. Then his heart grew calmer and he slept. Soon he dreamt the dream again of five years ago. The woman at the table and the little children at their play; but now the faces were the faces of his own dear wife and children, and she looked at him with her large brown eyes so kindly, ah so kindly? And then he awoke, and found it was only a dream! More sorrowful than before, he broke off a small twig from the tree, and went home and placed it in his hymn-book.

The next day was Sunday and as they went to church the leaves fell out at the wife's feet. He turned scarlet as he stooped to pick them up and put them into his pocket. But the wife had seen it and asked what it was.

"Only leaves from the Dreaming Beech, which is much kinder to me than you are. Yesterday I was resting beneath it and fell asleep. It wished to console me, for I dreamt that you were kind to me again, and had forgiven everything; but it is not true. The good old beach, though it is a noble tree, knows nothing about the future."

The wife gazed at him, and it was as if a ray of sunshine had crossed her face.

"Husband, did you dream that."

"Yes," he answered positively.

And she knew it was the truth, by the twitching about his mouth, and his tears.

"I was really your wife?"

"Really my own true wife," and she fell on his neck, and half suffocated him with kisses.

"Thank God!" she said, "now it is all right again! I love you so dearly, how dearly you can never know. And all these long weary days I have been in such dread, lest I was wrong in loving you, and that God meant me to have another husband, and you another wife! for you certainly did steal my heart, you bad man! and there was deception at first—yes you stole my heart, but it did not do you much good, for you know things must have happened just as they did, whether we would or no." Then, after a pause, she continued:

"Promise me never to speak slightingly of the Dreaming Beech again?"

"I never will, for I believe in it as much as you do, depend upon it, though in a different way, perhaps. And now let us paste the leaves in the beginning of our hymn book so they may not be lost."

Miscellaneous.

A Pleasing Incident.

Sitting in a station the other day, I had a little sermon preached in the way I like; and I'll report it for your benefit because it taught one of the lessons which we all should learn, and taught it in such a natural, simple way, that no one could forget it. It was a bleak, snowy day; the train was late; the ladies'-room dark and smoky; and the dozen women, old and young, who sat waiting impatiently, all looked cross, low-spirited, or stupid. I felt all three; and thought, as I looked around, that my fellow-beings were a very unamiable, uninteresting set.

Just then a forlorn old woman, shaking with palsy, came in with a basket of wares for sale, and went about mutely offering them to the sitters. Nobody bought anything, and the poor old soul stood blinking at the door a minute, as if reluctant to go out into the bitter storm again. She turned presently, and poked about the room, as it trying to find something; and then a pale lady in black, who lay as if asleep on a sofa, opened her eyes, saw the old woman, and instantly asked, in a kind tone, "Have you lost anything, ma'am?"

"No, dear. I'm looking for the heatin' place, to have a warm 'fore I goes out agin. My eyes is poor, and I don't seem to find the furnace nowheres."

"Here it is;" and the lady led her to the steam radiator, placed a chair, and showed her how to warm her feet.

"Well, now; ain't that nice?" said the old woman, spreading her ragged mittens to dry. "Thanky, dear; this is proper comfortable, ain't it? I'm most froze to-day, bein' lame and wimbly; and not selling much makes me kind of down-hearted."

The lady smiled, went to the counter, bought a cup of tea and some sort of food, carried it herself to the old woman, and said as respectfully as if the poor woman had been dressed in silk and fur, "Won't you have a cup of hot tea? It's very comforting such a day as this."

"Sakes alive! Do they give tea to this depot?" cried the old lady in a tone of innocent surprise, that made a smile go round the room, touching the glummest face like a streak of sunshine. "Well, now, this is jest lovely," added the old lady, sipping away with a relish. "This does warm the cockles of my heart."

While she refreshed herself, telling her story meanwhile, the lady looked over the poor little wares in the basket, bought soap and pins, shoestrings and tape, and cheered the old soul by paying well for them.

As I watched her doing this, I thought what a sweet face she had, though I'd considered her rather plain before. I felt dreadfully ashamed of myself that I had grimly shaken my head when the basket was offered to me; and as I saw the look of interest, sympathy and kindliness come into the dismal faces all around me, I did wish that I had been the magician to call it out. It was only a kind word and a friendly act; but somehow it brightened that dingy room wonderfully. It changed the faces of a dozen women; and I think it touched a dozen hearts, for I saw many eyes follow the plain, pale lady with sudden respect; and when the old woman got up to go, several persons beckoned to her, and bought something, as if they wanted to repair their first negligence.

Old beggar-women are not romantic; neither are cups of tea, boot-laces, and colored soap; there were no gentlemen present to be impressed with the lady's kind act; so it wasn't done for effect, and no possible reward could be received for it if except the ungrammatical thanks of a ragged old woman. But that simple little charity was as good as a sermon to those who saw it; and I think each traveller went on her way better for that half-hour in the dreary station. I can testify that one of them did; and nothing but the emptiness of her purse prevented her from "comforting the cockles of the heart" of every forlorn woman she met for a week after.—[*Louisa M. Alcott.*

Defective Education.

The views suggested in the following extract are worthy the most serious attention. We quote from an able article in the Boston *Transcript*, by Gen. Oliver:—

Our system trains boys not to become better craftsmen, but to be unwilling to be put to any kind of craft. Such ought not to be the effect of education, understood in its relation to our people. But a very small proportion can become of the learned professions, and most of us must be of the productive, toiling class; and while mind should be justly cultivated, that the future workman may be able to read understandingly, to think wisely, and to express his thoughts well, knowledge of the science of form, to be guided by the laws of Christian morality, the main business of his coming life should receive at least some degree of attention. But our school graduates revolt at the idea of entering upon lives wherein manual labor is to be the means of living. To be clerks, not carpenters, is the ambition of those whose knowledge of the jack-plane or of jig-sawing is derived from the soiled clothes or the mutilated hands of their fathers. About the "dignity of labor," of which they hear from the platform and pulpit, they have doubts and misgivings when they look at the swarthy face of the man at the forge, or when they shrink from the smeared overalls of mason or painter. They have been so educated that "they don't see it." The actual influence of our method of education is to make our youth in reality revolt from manual labor; and this feeling is engendered by the very reading lessons of the schoolroom. These are of the achievments of glory: of warriors, of power, of wealth, not of the wonderful manipulations to which technic art has subjected cotton and wool, metals and wood. And yet what a vast field of instruction is therein waiting to be explored and to be utilized; how deaf and blind are we to its varied sounds and sights, and how readily and steadily are our youth drawn into other employments than those which, while they make the hand skillful, are most encouraging and renumerative when that same hand is re-enforced by the educated brain. And speaking of our prevailing pressure of brain culture, is it not one cause, and the leading argument assigned, for the greatly lengthened vacations of these latter days? One quarter part of the year is now given to holidays, because it is said that both teachers and children become exhausted by pressure of study, that being performed both at school and at home. In my judgment, for children less than twelve years of age, three or four hours of brain work a day are enough, and the results of the half-time schools in England for factory children have fully proved that as much progress is made as in whole-time schools, the children studying three hours and working about five.

Now is there not here a suggestive hint that by incorporating a method of technic instruction and work upon our present exclusively mental system, we should vastly benefit our children, and render these long vacations unnecessary? Would not the time given daily to technical employment be a very positive and health-bringing relaxation, relieving both scholar and teacher, and by its very diversity in the using of a wholly different set of nerves and muscles, alternately recruiting both mind and body.

THE CHINAMAN is rapidly becoming civilized by his contact with the outside barbarian. Every day tidings of his improvement come to us from California, where thanks to his surroundings and his observant and industrious nature, he has become a defaulter, a bigamist, a blackmailer, and a forger. His celestial soul has recently exhibited another evidence of its capacity for civilization. A citizen of San Jose had a Chinese cook and one beloved daughter. Ah sin, in a moment of weakness, fell in love with his young mistress, but she refused to reciprocate his passion. The yellow of his countenance turned to saffron hues with rage and jealousy. He stormed and raved until he contrived to lose his situation. In his own country he would have drowned himself, but his residence in our more progressive land had removed many of the besotted ideas he had imbibed at home; so, fully up to the requirements of the age in which he lived, he procured a pistol and attempted to shoot the young lady, but, failing, blowed out his own brains instead. And it is said that the Chinaman is wedded to the traditions of his country, and cannot be made to absorb and obey the customs that obtain in other climes. Every day gives a flat contradiction to his traducers. Even as we write we hear of a Chinaman who was elected to a place of trust in a bank owned by his compatriots in San Francisco, and who embezzled the funds and disappeared with them. Let us do this much maligned emigrant justice, no heed what our prejudices may be.—[Boston *Daily Globe.*

New Publications.

OLD AND NEW.—This is a magazine which is fully abreast of the times, and which seems to occupy a middle ground between an ordinary Monthly and a learned Quarterly.

The articles in the September number range all the way from light fiction to ponderous statistics, political economy, and philosophy. Mr. Hale, as usual, connects the Old with the New, by a summary of the changes, actual and contingent, in various states of Europe.

The "New England Sphynx," is a story by Dr. V. G. Smith, is a thing which all of our young ladies ought to read. The English is very terse and strong, and Dr. Smith makes his meaning perfectly plain. In fact his bluntness is worthy of Dr. Abernethy himself.

He sketches the career of an ambitious young woman, whose unclipped aspirations came near being the physical and mental ruin of her; thus giving the school-girl and young teachers a solemn warning against working too much and sleeping too little.

"The Last Witch" is too beautiful for nature, and too commonplace for the supernatural. "Garnet's Escape," is a contribution to the history of the Rebellion, and, as such, has its value. "At the Medium's" is a, sero-flippant discussion of spiritualism, which will not do much toward the elucidation of the subject.

Most of the other articles are of real worth. "Against Darwinism" is evidently the work of an earnest mind, and the argument seems to contain real truth. Its drift we approve; but the style is obscure, and marred by the many technical terms; and some of the statements are too positive: for instance, that in which it is taken for granted that the earth is more than 200,000 years old. Different geologists estimate it anywhere between a few thousand years and untold ages; Have they come to an agreement?

"Farmers and Railroads," by Edward Stanley, is an uncommonly fair and thorough discussion of the subject. The scope of the article will be seen from these four questions which form the author's analysis of it: "Is it true that the railroads have charged excessively for the transportation of grain? Are the causes of the difficulties under which the farmers labor, what the farmers suppose? Is the remedy which the leaders in the new movement propose, likely to be effectual? Is there any other remedy that promises better?"

The poem "Heautontimoroumenos" is of the boy's remark about "[illegible] hair for so small a colt."

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—This is less pretentious than most of the monthlies, but it is what it professes to be, a periodical of high moral tone, and of considerable literary merit.

The September issue presents its readers with a large variety of matter, some of it very spicy, much of it entertaining, and all of it good. "That Engineer" is fresh and strong. "Choice of Colors" is a gem selected from "Bits of Talk" by H. H. "Bargains" involved a lesson in economy, for the benefit of house-keepers; and the "Haunted Cask," which is broached in this number, opens well and promises something with a good flavor to it. "John Stevens' Pericardium" is a lively sketch, and its essential truth is not the worst part of it. John's plain talk to his wife is worthy of quotation. "Kate," says he, "You are nothing more nor less than a drunkard! and, in the sight of God, more culpable than most of the men who stagger through the streets; because the majority of those poor devils have some sort of an excuse for their conduct, and you haven't the slightest. You have a luxurious home, a husband doing his level best to make you happy, everything under the light of the sun to please you, and yet you will persist in swilling tea."

The poetry is fair, the "children's corner" as pleasant as usual, and there are passages in the editorial department which are remarkably sensible and suggestive.

THE ALDINE.—The Aldine for September is up to its usual standard, both pictorial and literary. It contains three views of Rocky Mountain scenery, which almost make one suspect that some regions are grander than others. The "Blue Bird" and "Who Is It?" are charming, and the "American Farm Scene" is very bucolic indeed. The representation of "Charles V and Titian," and the article accompanying it, are full of interest; and those who have read Tennyson's "Sleeping Palace" and "Sleeping Beauty," will be pleased with Dore's illustrations of them. The likeness of the Skye terrier is as natural as life

The Ellsworth American.

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For terms, &c., see first page.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1873.

Ellsworth Election.

We give below the vote of this city by wards. The result is the same as at the last Spring election, only more so. If our citizens are satisfied, far be it from us to complain. Neither will explanations at this time avail, for we could not if we would, explain away the fact, that Ellsworth now stands among the Democratic cities, and both Liberals and Democrats will vie with each other in claiming the victory. Neither shall we attempt, at this time, to predict the future. Silence is more consonant with our feelings in this regard, until men can calmly reason on the subject.

Henry M. Hall was elected Representative by an overwhelmning majority. He is an intelligent and active business man, progressive and energetic, and will be mindful of the best interests of his constituents. Although nominated by Liberals and Democrats, he has generally acted with the Republican party, and will doubtless be found acting with them on important measures.

GOVERNOR.

	Dingley.	Titcomb.	Williams.
Ward 1,	98	69	6
Ward 2,	54	68	8
Ward 3,	16	46	8
Ward 4,	30	33	
Ward 5,	41	105	1
	239	321	23

SENATORS.

	Rep.		Dem.	
	Whitmore.	Emery.	Partridge.	Clark.
Ward 1,	98	90	80	82
Ward 2,	48	48	79	75
Ward 3,	16	12	53	57
Ward 4,	30	30	35	35
Ward 5,	35	36	108	107
	227	216	355	356

SHERIFF.

	Devereux.	Wyman.
Ward 1,	94	85
Ward 2,	48	83
Ward 3,	12	57
Ward 4,	28	37
Ward 5,	33	116
	215	378

COUNTY TREASURER.

	Lord.	Kingman.
Ward 1,	98	78
Ward 2,	52	78
Ward 3,	17	54
Ward 4,	31	34
Ward 5,	41	109
	239	353

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

	Dutton.	Spofford.
Ward 1,	97	98
Ward 2,	49	79
Ward 3,	13	54
Ward 4,	28	35
Ward 5,	32	111
	219	357

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

	Walker.	Dodge.
Ward 1,	98	79
Ward 2,	50	79
Ward 3,	16	53
Ward 4,	30	35
Ward 5,	40	108

County and State Election.

It is a relief to turn from a survey of the political field in Ellsworth, to that of the County and State. In Hancock County the Republicans have held their own, giving nearly as large a majority as last year. Every County officer is elected by pluralities varying from 300 to 600, and once more the County organization is solidly Republican. Its Representation in the Legislature is the same as last year,—2 Republican Senators, 8 Republican Representatives, and but 1 Democrat. Many of the towns did nobly. Gouldsboro' has redeemed herself. Castine has routed the enemy. Bucksport, however, must be considered the banner town giving 286 Rep. to 133 Dem., and in the next Convention, will justly be entitled to a larger representation than Ellsworth. The vote throughout the State was light, not exceeding 80,000 or 85,000. The Republican majority will probably reach 12,000, a larger majority than in 1869, 1870 and 1871. Every County is Republican, except Knox County. This result, with little or no effort of the Republicans to get out their vote, indicates no defection and no love for Liberalism nor Democracy, but rather shows that the party is stronger to-day than ever before.

We give below the Representatives elected so far as heard from.

Vote of Hancock County for Governor.

	1872. Perham.	1872. Kimball.	1873. Dingley.	1873. Titcomb.	Williams.
Amherst,	53	29			
Aurora,	14	26			
Bluehill,	220	120	157	75	
Brooklin,	108	70	68	36	
Brooksville,	114	89			
Bucksport,	386	278	286	133	
Castine,	136	107	85	29	
Cranberry Isle,	32	32			
Deer Isle,	150	290			
Dedham,	52	36	38	18	
Eastbrook,	27	19	22	16	
Eden,	130	92	73	41	
Ellsworth,	588	450	241	322	23
Franklin,	133	52	66	23	
Gouldsboro,	170	177	104	79	
Hancock,	113	76	53	32	
Lamoine,	74	51	50	28	
Mariaville,	54	26	22	7	
Mt. Desert,	111	57	45	32	
Orland,	225	146	140	116	
Otis,	37	15	24	6	
Penobscot,	121	134	79	85	
Sedgwick,	125	81	74	49	
Sullivan,	76	77	48	52	
Surry,	117	104	62	62	
Tremont,	163	125	98	56	
Trenton,	44	58	26	18	
Verona,	7	45			
Waltham,	63	20	47	22	
Long Island,	5	16			
No. 7,			3	11	
" 10,	3	0			
" 21, Mid. Div.	4	10			
" 33, " "	9	14			
Swan Isle Pl.,	17	17			
	3681	2939			

Representatives Elected in Hancock County.

Bucksport and Verona—John Wentworth, Rep.

Ellsworth—Henry M. Hall, Rep.

Gouldsboro, Franklin, Eastbrook, Sullivan, &c.—Wilson L. Guptill, Rep.

Sedgwick, Penobscot, Brooklin, &c.—Joseph M. Hutchings, Rep.

Tremont, Cranberry Isles, Eden and Mt. Desert—Jas. T. Clark, Rep.

Castine, Brooksville and Orland—Robert J. Blodgett, Rep.

Surry, Bluehill and Dedham—Samuel Wasson, Rep.

Waltham, Amherst, Trenton, Hancock, Mariaville, Otis, Lamoine, Aurora, &c.—Charles P. Silsby, Rep.

Deer Isle, Swan Isle — Democrat, probably.

State Election.

Penobscot County.

	1872. Perham.	1872. Kimball.	1873. Dingley.	1873. Titcomb.
Bangor,	1988	1635	1079	1120
Brewer,	441	165	191	58
Carmel,	130	178	101	122
Dexter,	400	295	169	41
Etna,	145	98	93	16
Lincoln,	233	134	127	63
Newport,	257	111	135	63
Oldtown,	441	313	317	256
Orono,	288	173	163	79
Veazie,	93	94	101	65
Androscoggin.				
Auburn,	997	626	564	259
Durham,	166	151	88	75
East Livermore,	127	71	62	33
Lewiston,	1481	832	682	381
Lisbon,	285	115	171	79
Livermore,	149	136	139	101
Minot,	226	137	172	105
Poland,	205	207	201	152
Turner,	290	282	217	134
Wales,	54	65	40	58
Webster,	124	53	60	29
Cumberland.				
Cape Elizabeth,	460	442	234	238
Deering,	379	400	232	250
Falmouth,	175	189	108	102
Gorham,	397	324	227	182
Portland,	2822	2727	1570	930
Westbrook,	312	234	142	82
Franklin.				
Farmington,	466	277	381	240
Kennebec.				
Augusta,	1097	697	661	339
Gardiner,	699	285	208	1
Hallowell,	376	157	177	54
Waterville,	502	361	168	123
West Waterville,			205	127
Knox.				
Camden,	455	442	372	470
Rockland,	892	589	513	363
Thomaston	207	381	152	273
Lincoln.				
Bristol,	283	241	190	212
Damariscotta,	194	94	169	81
Jefferson,	232	171	157	106
Newcastle,	258	89	163	72
Waldoboro,	313	538	292	363
Wiscasset,	177	200	114	180
Oxford.				
Bethel,	276	210	226	138
Buckfield,	158	222	112	132
Denmark,	114	149	75	94
Fryeburg,	215	188	156	132
Gilead,	49	30	42	11
Lovell,	153	128	114	122
Norway,	290	216	186	70
Paris,	415	259	327	218
Stow,	56	53	29	35
Sweden,	79	59	55	42
Riley,	1	6		
Hamlin's Grant,	9	5		
Piscataquis.				
Dover,	314	137	182	95
Foxcroft,	187	81	122	48
Sangerville,	115	141	58	87
Sagadahoc.				
Bowdoinham,	287	95	153	36
Bowdoin,	166	78	67	34
Somerset.				
Anson,	163	213	132	169
Bingham,	94	82	54	25
Cornville,	143	74	84	49
Embden,	58	97	54	62
Fairfield,	407	270	233	201
New Portland,	164	181	142	195
Norridgewock,	167	178	98	147
Pittsfield,	227	211	117	156
Solon,	155	124	115	109
Skowhegan,	621	237	530	137
Smithfield,	75	72	59	49
Starks,	95	139	76	94
Waldo.				
Belfast,	612	443	277	186
Searsport,	231	158	203	69
Stockton,	175	173	93	93
Winterport,	380	163	211	85
Washington.				
Beddington,	24	3	21	3
Cherryfield,	369	92	175	25
Deblois,	20	17	10	15
Dennysville,	82	17	58	9
East Machias,	212	195	184	179
Eastport,	346	184	208	135
Edmunds,	56	20	43	13
Harrington,	102	120	53	92
Lubec,	179	182	74	54
Machias,	325	209	182	68
Marshfield,	47	23	32	14
Milbridge,	88	181	24	40
Pembroke,	295	142	165	35
No. 18,	1	12		13
York.				
Alfred,	137	131	117	36
Biddeford,	769	860	734	620
Buxton,	315	341	277	301
Hollis,	215	199	175	182
Kennebunk,	308	209	196	130
Kittery,	482	161	319	79
Saco,	789	453	424	166
South Berwick,	251	252	220	265
Sanford,	261	259	171	164
York,	297	222	216	127

The Next Legislature.

The following representatives have been elected to the next Legislature:

AROOSTOOK.

Republicans, 9.

Lewiston—W. E. Pressey,* A. D. Cornish, J. L. H. Cobb.
Auburn—Isaiah Woodman, B. F. Sturgis.
Livermore—Baleb Smith.
Poland—Adna T. Dennison.
Lisbon—Oliver R. Small.
Wales, &c.—David S. Sanborn.

CUMBERLAND.

Republicans, 11.

Portland—William W. Thomas, jr.,* Stanley T. Pullen, James D. Fessenden,* Weston F. Milliken,* Chas. A. Walden.
Yarmouth, &c.—David G. Loring.
Windham—Chas. Rogers.
Gorham—Merrill C. Files.*
Westbrook—John E. Warren.*
Bridgton—Benj. C. Stone.
Brunswick—Henry Carville.

Democrats, 5.

Cape Elizabeth——Haskell.
Deering—Solomon Stuart.
Standish—D. K. Phinney.
N. Gloucester—I. H. Keith.
Falmouth—A. F. Winslow.

FRANKLIN.

Wilton—Geo. R. Fernald.
Farmington—Thomas Croswell, jr.

KENNEBEC.

Republicans.

Rome--Elbridge Blaisdell.
Benton—Madison Crowell.
Winthrop, &c.—G. A. Longfellow.
West Waterville—G. T. Stevens.
China—F. O. Brainerd.
Hallowell—John S. Snow.
Augusta—James W. North and J. H. Williams.
Manchester—J. Warren Hawkes.

Democrats.

Pittston—William Grant.
W. Waterville—W. Macartny.

KNOX.

Republicans.

Rockland—Philo Thurston.

Democrats.

Rockland—Samuel Bryant.

OXFORD.

Republicans.

Lovell, &c.—James T. Stearns.
Paris—Jonas Bisbee.
Newry—Orrin Foster.
Woodstock—O. C. Houghton.
Porter, &c.—Moses S. Moulton.
Canton—John P. Swasey.

PENOBSCOT.

Republicans.

Bangor—Silas C. Hatch,* Franklin A. Wilson.
Carmel—Abram Tarr, jr.
Glenburn, &c.—Wingate E. Gibbs.
Oldtown—Samuel Bradbury.
Dexter, &c.—W. D. Eaton.
Stetson, &c.—George Crockett.
Orrington, &c—Peter C. Baker.
Greatworks, &c.—Job Brawn.

Democrats.

Bangor—James Morrow.
Hampden—B. W. Harding.

SAGADAHOC.

Republicans.

Richmond, &c.—Edwin D. Lamson.
Bath—Edwin Reed.
Philsburg—George A. Spinney.
Bowdoinham—George L. Whitemore.

SOMERSET.

Republicans.

Fairfield—Wm. Connor.
Skowhegan—Hiram Knowlton.*
Polmyra—Norris Keen.

Democrats.

New Portland—Alexander Porter.

Independent.

Noridgewock—John Robbins, jr.

WALDO.

Republicans.

Belfast—L. M. Boardman.*

WASHINGTON.

Republicans.

Calais—W. J. Corthell.*

YORK.

Republicans.

Saco—Ivory Lord.*
Kittery—Mark Wentworth.
Kennebunk, &c.—Albion K. Gile.
Biddeford—B. F. Hamilton, E. F. Pillsbury.

*Re-elected.

Correspondence.

Our New York Letter.

A Stupendous Forgery—Great Excitement in Wall St.—Corruption and Plunder in the City of Churches—Perils of City Life—Jottings, Stage Gossip.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

BOLD FINANCIAL EXPLOITS.

Financial circles are greatly excited over a rumored forging of a $1,000,000 worth of New York Central Railroad Stock certificates. Over $100,000 worth have already been seized, and it is believed that as much more has been successfully negotiated. Detective Capt. Irving was privately warned, about a month ago of a contemplated attempt to flood the market with the spurious certificates. He urged the detectives of the Central office to exercise increased vigilance, and personally joined them in a vain effort to discover and capture the swindlers before they could execute their plan. On Friday, a stranger, who styled himself Leonard Brown, broker of No. 113 Broadway, left a genuine certificate for $1,000 with Olcott & Co., bankers and brokers of Broad street, for negotiation. Subsequently he left 16 more certificates, which appeared to be genuine. Upon examing them afterward, however, Mr. Olcott discovered two bearing the same numbers. He promptly took them all to the office of the railroad company, where the 16 last received were found to be worthless, the first being the only genuine one of the lot, which represented a total of $17,000. Both police and brokers seem greatly mystified, and apprehensive of difficulties and dangers not yet revealed.

A SERIES OF SYSTEMATIC THEFTS.

The ferment into which the city of Brooklyn has been thrown by the disclosure of Rodman's defalcations is simply indescribable. Some idea of the excitement that prevails may be inferred from the readiness with which the most startling rumors and absurd reports are caught up, repeated, and believed. Any one who should start a story that Hugh McLaughlin had absorbed the entire available funds of the city would find ready believers. According to street rumors, not only had Rodman defaulted to the tune of hundrds of thousands of dollars, but the Board of City Works were under a cloud and all their funds stolen. The Tax Office showed a defalcation of two or three millions, the Treasurer of the Fire Department Fund had absorbed all the money he could lay hold of, and rottenness and corruption prevailed universally. The most of the stories were credited to the comptroller, and were reechoed with elaborate comments by the evening papers. Thus the public mind was kept at a fever heat, and the credit of the city and its fame were at a low ebb.

INHUMAN CONDUCT OF A CONDUCTOR.

The brutality of a certain class of the men employed on the street cars was shown in the conduct of two conductors and a driver, when a man was run over and seriously injured by car No. 302 of the Third Avenue line, near Eighteenth St. and Third Ave., Friday evening. The injured man fell from another car of the same line, which was urged on by the conductor, who made no attempt to aid the sufferer. Both the driver and conductor of car No. 302 also showed an inhuman haste and grudgingly waited till the mangled man had been removed from the track, when the [illegible] threw at the wind[illegible] other jumped [illegible] the place. The members of the Fire Department were on hand, and worked with desperation. Seven o'clock came, and with it the cheering news that the man still lived, which encouraged the diggers. Only nine feet more of stone to be removed, and he would be freed from his terrible situation. Darkness hindered the progress of the work somewhat, but lanterns were supplied, and the task of excavating went on. Half past eight and the unfortunate man's hat was found, jammed between two large masses of rock. Quarter to nine, and the rim of the bucket in which he went down was struck, and underneath this was Norbeigh. Then the excitement among the crowd surrounding the well began to increase, and so fierce was the rush toward the windlass that several individuals had to be knocked down by the police before the surging mass could be moved back.—The bucket was raised, and under this Norbeigh was found, jammed into sitting posture, and wedged up against one side of the well by large heavy stones, which pressed heavily upon him. He was in good heart, however, and said he was not badly injured. His rescuers had him uncovered nearly to the shoulders, when they discovered that half of the wall which they failed to take down was showing indications of caving in. Still they worked to extricate the man before any such event should occur. A slight jar, however, occasioned by one of the buckets being lowered, detached a portion of the rock and earth, which fell, striking one of the men in the bottom, by the name of Schilley, and severely injuring him about the neck and face. He was drawn up, leaving only one man in the excavation with Norbeigh. About this time the rattle of crumbling earth warned those at the mouth of the pit that the two men below were in danger of being covered up again. The light went out below, and while a new one was being lowered, a frightened cry from the remaining man in the pit to send down the bucket at once, was quickly responded to. Scarcely had the man, whose face was blenched with fright, reached the surface, when the remaining part of the wall, accompanied by a large mass of earth, caved in upon the unfortunate Norbeigh, who still wedged in the bottom.

When this terrible fact became known, the silence of death prevailed. Not a word was spoken or a sound heard excepting the heart-rending groans of the unfortunate man who had been rescued from a horrible death by the almost superhuman efforts of his fellows, only to be covered again. It was a terrible scene. The man's family, consisting of a wife and seven grown-up children, were well nigh frantic, wringing their hands in despair, and screaming out the most piercing lamantations. Just before going to press we visited the scene of the accident, and receiv- the astounding intelligence that the man was still alive, and talked beneath the mass of stones and earth that covered him to the men at work above. At 1:30 a curb had been sunk, and the earth was being rapidly removed, but no hopes were entertained of his being got out before morning. He rests beneath nearly six feet of clay and stones, and owing to the moist character of the earth it is feared that the supply of air will be shut off and the man suffocated. Physicians say he cannot possibly live after being brought to the surface.

In its issue of Thursday, the *Times* tells the unexpected story of his rescue, saying; "Yesterday forenoon, at 11 o'clock, it was announced that the man Norbeigh, who was buried in the well at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the previous day, was again reached, and was still alive and able to converse. For eighteen long and terrible hours he had been entombed thirty-five feet below the surface. During that time the well had been thrice dug out and as many times caved in just as the unfortunate man was about to be pulled from his terrible position. When the earth and stone were taken from his head for the last time he seemed to be unconscious of the fact that he had passed the night below the earth, and asked what time it was.—After his removal from the well he talked quite freely. An examination of the body revealed the fact that the circulation of the blood in the lower extremities had almost wholly stopped. None of his bones are broken, but he complains of severe pains in his breast and hips. He was undoubtedly injured internally by the pressure of earth about him. Last night his pulse had improved and he seemed to be improving rapidly, with the exception of a slight swelling of the lower limbs. His escape from death while in the well was indeed miraculous."

Bangor "Water Supply."

To the Editor of the American:—

There seems to be something of a *water war* in our neighboring city of Bangor. The seat of one of the contending forces is Hat Case Pond in Dedham: that of the other is Treat's Falls on the Penobscot River.

It must be desirable for Bangor to have water: but it may be of interest to Ellsworth to know where Bangor is to get it. The Editor of the *Whig & Courier* has lately made an excursion to Hat Case, and, speaking in high terms of the water, says it empties into Union River. Others say it is stagnant and inferior to the water of the Penobscot River. If this view is correct, they will not want it. If on the other hand this "Dedham Pond water" is running in a natural water course into the Union River, we would like to know by what *authority* they propose to divert it from that course to the city of Bangor. We would merely suggest that these may be legal rights involved, which the Legislature cannot control by charter. N. R.

General News.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

Buried in a Well.

A MAN CRUSHED BENEATH THIRTY FEETOF ROCK FOR EIGHTEEN HOURS—THRICE REACHED AND THRICE COVERED AGAIN.

A sad and painful accident happened to to a well-digger named August Norbeigh, who was engaged to clearing out a well in Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 2d inst. The Leavenworth *Times* of the 3d says:—"About 4 o'clock he was being let down into the excavation to relieve a fellow laborer, and when he was near the bottom the whole wall fell in on top of him, almost completely filling up the hole, and crushing the unfortunate man down into shallow water. His voice could be heard calling in the most supplicating tones for help, and as soon as it was ascertained that the man was not killed, hundreds set to work to clear the debris. A windlass was put in position, buckets procured, and the stone raised at the rate of one bucket in a minute and a quarter. At 6 o'clock, two hours after the accipent occurred, a depth of 16 feet had been reached, and the voice of Norbeigh could be heard quite distinctly, calling upon his rescuers to hurry up, for he could not stand it much longer. The excitement was intense. As soon [illegible] the place. The members of the Fire Department were on hand, and worked with desperation. Seven o'clock came, and with it the cheering news that the man still lived, which encouraged the diggers. Only nine feet more of stone to be removed, and he would be freed from his terrible situation. Darkness hindered the progress of the work somewhat, but lanterns were supplied, and the task of excavating went on. Half past eight and the unfortunate man's hat was found, jammed between two large masses of rock. Quarter to nine, and the rim of the bucket in which he went down was struck, and underneath this was Norbeigh. Then the excitement among the crowd surrounding the well began to increase, and so fierce was the rush toward the windlass that several individuals had to be knocked down by the police before the surging mass could be moved back.—The bucket was raised, and under this Norbeigh was found, jammed into sitting posture, and wedged up against one side of the well by large heavy stones, which pressed heavily upon him. He was in good heart, however, and said he was not badly injured. His rescuers had him uncovered nearly to the shoulders, when they discovered that half of the wall which they failed to take down was showing indications of caving in. Still they worked to extricate the man before any such event should occur. A slight jar, however, occasioned by one of the buckets being lowered, detached a portion of the rock and earth, which fell, striking one of the men in the bottom, by the name of Schilley, and severely injuring him about the neck and face. He was drawn up, leaving only one man in the excavation with Norbeigh. About this time the rattle of crumbling earth warned those at the mouth of the pit that the two men below were in danger of being covered up again. The light went out below, and while a new one was being lowered, a frightened cry from the remaining man in the pit to send down the bucket at once, was quickly responded to. Scarcely had the man, whose face was blenched with fright, reached the surface, when the remaining part of the wall, accompanied by a large mass of earth, caved in upon the unfortunate Norbeigh, who still wedged in the bottom.

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More of the Great Storm.

HALIFAX, Sept. 6.—All the Liverpool (N. S.) Lobrador fleet have arrived except the schooner Nova Scotia, for whose safety much anxiety is manifested.

Antigonish was visited with a heavy thunder storm with rain yesterday. It is feared much damage will be done to crops.

Heavy rains Thursday night and freshet in Colchester County did considerable damage to the roads besides dyke lands.

The brig T. Alanoro of Portland from Picton got ashore at Cape Jack on the night of the 2d inst., and is supposed to be a total wreck. She was loaded with coal.

Additional particulars of the recent disastrous storm on this coast have come to hand.

It is estimated thirty vessels, with all hands, were lost in North Bay alone. Of this number the names of only three American schooners have been ascertained. They are J. G. Starr, Charles C. Doane and Carrie E. Rich. The loss of property on shore is immense.

In Cape Breton farmers who lost barns will have difficulty in saving crops. It is feared there will be starvation among the fishermen and probable even among the farmers, who sustained heavy losses by the gale.

There will be suffering and the country will not get over it for years. On the Nova Scotia side of the Straits of Canso all the wharves between Port Mulgrave and Sound Point are carried away. About 600 barrels of Mackerel were lost off the wharves at Port Mulgrave.

The wreck of two vessels at Black Rock Light, Cape Breton, are supposed to be those of a brig and schooner. The latter is probably the Eureka of New York, before reported. No account of the crew of either has been received.

A child's dress, a woman's shawl and a number of other articles were washed ashore. A longboat, 25 feet keel and a ship's house were picked up five miles inside the entrance of Bras d'Orr.

The buoy at the mouth of the harbor drifted four miles up the Lake.

Fifty-six vessels are reported at Arichat, some of which have been condemned and sold.

The gale was very heavy at Sable Island but no damage done.

Schooner G. E. Teel at Liverpool from Labrador lost four boats, some sails, about 400 gallons of oil. Capt. William Clane of brig Louisa reports that he saw a vessel bottom up in lat. 42-71, lon. 62-32. She was a schooner and her bottom painted black. The name could not be made out.

The brig Herald, Bartlette, of Sydney, from Bigus, N. F., 38th of August, had part of her bulwarks gone on starboard side, jib-boom and two jibs washed away. The main-stay-sail, fore-top-mast, main-sail foretopmast, foresail, and rigging damaged. Saw a quantity of deal and ship stores afloat off Cape North. The American Revenue Cutter Woodbury sailed for the Magdalene Islands this afternoon.

The gale was very heavy at Sable Island but no damage was done.

The brigantine Florence now at North Sydney, from Port Johnson, N. F., saw a large white boat bottom up [illegible] ESE of Scotland, on 30th ult. She is supposed to be a cutter of the ill-fated Saltelle. The bark Snow Queen, Captain Ray, from Antwerp at Sydney, August 30th, reports in latitude 45.49, longitude 59, that he boarded the Jersey brig Tickler. The latter with fish, dismasted and abandoned. The Captain examined her papers and found a fire burning in a stove.

The brigantine Dundee of Yarmouth, for Sydney, put into La Have the 1st inst., with loss of all her spars and sails, except foremast. The day after the gale she ran into a schooner bottom up, and passed a water-logged vessel. Names could not be made out.

Riviere Bougie, C. B., also suffered severely by the gale. Of a fleet of eighteen fishing vessels owned in the village, seven were dismasted, six damaged, two lost with all hands; both had full fares of fish. $70,000 will not repay the loss. In that parish some thirty buildings, principally barns and outhouses, were destroyed. The schooner Bonnie Jean, lost on the north side of P. E. I., with all hands. She sailed from Port Medway three weeks ago on a fishing voyage, with a crew consisting of ten young men, the only supports of widowed mothers or aged parents. Four young men who belonged to Antigonish harbor, were drowned in an American schooner on the north side of P. E. I. The schooner was lost with all hands.

Daring Escape of a Prisoner aided by his Wife.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 7.—About ten days ago, some excitement was created in the eastern suburbs of this city by the arrest of J. E. White, a prominent citizen, on a charge of horse-stealing, and within a few days subsequent no less than a dozen specific charges for similar offenses were made public. He was committed for trial, without bail. Today his wife called to see him, and, after spending about half an hour with him, came to the gate and asked to be let out. When the guard opened the gate, White presented a cocked revolver at his head and cried "Let me out or die." The guard sprang back and White darted out and mounted a horse which was in waiting, and dashed off before an alarm could be given. Pursuit was instituted as early as possible, but up to mark he had not been recaptured. His wife had carried the revolver enveloped in her panier to him, and had the horse in waiting. She was arrested.

Desperate Fight of Maniacs.

An old lady, eighty years of age, residing in Providence, R. I., visited the insane asylum at Taunton, Mass, in company with her daughter, on Wednesday last, to see her son, who has for some time been an inmate on account of insanity, from the effects of a wound received during the war. The Providence *Journal* says that on arriving the mother was shown into the reception-room, where were several more lady visitors, and one or two patients, and the son was brought into the same room, when the attendant went out and locked the door. There happened to be in the room at the time a lady who had gone there to secure the release of her husband, but for some reason he could not be discharged on that day. This was a great disappointment to the wife, but the effect upon the husband, when she told him, was terrible. He raged about the room in fury, smashed up a marble-topped table, and had partially demolished a clock, when the son of the old lady, who had been quiet up to that time, became excited and attacked the infuriated husband. A rough and tumble fight ensued, which must have been frightful to witness, and the feelings of those women, shut up in a room with two infuriated insane persons and unable to escape, can be imagined. After a little fighting the husband, with a piece of the furniture he had been demolishing, or with his finger-nails, cut or scratched the forehead of the son, making a frightful gash, from which the blood flowed copiously, and then catching him by the throat he choked him till his face turned purple. The old lady seeing her son's danger, went to the rescue, and after a severe struggle succeeded in making the husband let go his hold. Fortunately the attendant came in and a stop was put to the proceedings, though it required five men to secure the disappointed and infuriated husband and put him beyond the power of doing harm.

—Farmers in Dallas, Texas, are wisely protecting the partridges.

Excursions in New York.

The eighth excursion for children, under the auspices of the New York *Times*, took place on a recent Saturday. The invitations to this excursion were extended only to newsboys and bootblacks. Seventeen hundred boys were mustered around City Hall, and they marched in good order to their place of embarkation. Of course they were a motley crew, many hatless, and the most without jackets. One little fellow had extemporized a pair of pants out of a pair of coat sleeves but his happiness was in no measure diminished by the strange apsarel. The day was enjoyed as such boys only can enjoy an excursion. Swimming was one of the chief sources of amusement, and after they had enjoyed it to their heart's content, they were treated to sandwiches, ice cream, and lemonade. As they were returning to the City, the steamer ran within one hundred or two hundred yards of the shore, and three boys were seen to jump into the water. A boat was immediately launched for their rescue, but their companions said it was not necessary, for they lived in that neighborhood, and swam ashore to get their money, and run down town for their evening papers. They succeeded in their efforts to reach the shore without assistance, and the boat returned to the steamer. This little incident shows the daring venturesome spirit of these boys. The first excursion of a society called "The Society for the Relief of Poor Sick Children," occurred during the same week. Six hundred women and children participated. Although the day was not clear, yet the physicians decided it would be a benefit to the patients to enjoy the fresh sea air, and the result proved that they were right. Children who seemed almost dying in the morning, revived towards night, and went home much refreshed by the trip. Suitable food was prepared for the party, as beef soup, roast beef, and tea for the mothers, and pure milk for the children.—[*Mirror.*

Interesting Trotting.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—There was a very large crowd of people at Beacon Park to witness the trot for a purse of $3,500 offered for three famous horses—Judge Fullerton, Sensation and Camors. In betting Fullerton was the favorite at $50 to $25 for the field.

In first heat Fullerton had the pole and led a length to the quarter in 35 1-2 seconds. Camors lapped him; the pace was a slow one, owing partly to reasons given. At the upper turn they were all together; Fullerton won by half a length; Sensation second, Camors third and breaking. Time, 2:28.

In the second heat Fullerton led to the quarter, but made a bad break, Sensation leading to the half in 114, Camors second. The last half was trotted at a fast rate by Fullerton, who beat Sensation a head in 2:25.

The third heat was won easily by Fullerton, although Sensation pressed him closely at the half mile pole, Camors third. Time 2:23.

There was a match for $2,000 between Dan Mace's B. M. Blanche and Bowen's, G. G. Ben Flagler, mile heats three in five to harness, and there was considerable betting, Blanche being the favorite before the start at $50 to $30, but after the first heat odds changed to Flagler and again to Blanche. At a close second. It was closely contested, the mare getting the second heat, Flagler the other third. Time, 2:32, 2:30 1-2, 2:31, 2:30. The races at the New England fair to-day were attended by a small crowd compared to the previous day. The first contest was for horses that never beat 2:33, and of seven entries four started. It was won by H. G. Smith's br. s. Shakespeare, Hicks b. m. Flora second, and E. Spaldings s. g. Modoc third. Time, 2:36 1-2, 5:40, 2:39. The second race for horses that never beat 2:38, was won by N. J. Paines b. s. John T. Russell; Golderis blk. g. Bran Keeney second; A. W. Worcester's br. Bran Frank third. Time, 2:35, 3:36, 2:36.

—The Delaware peach crop will aggregate more than a million baskets this year.

[illegible] Conn., who is said to have printed the first bible in this country, died Saturday.

—The balloon for the trans-Atlantic voyage is ready to start on Wednesday, and was Saturday night exhibited to the public.

—The Auburn, N. Y. prisoners were served with green corn and tomatoes Thursday. It took a wagon load of the former and twelve bushels of the latter to feed them.

THE MASSACHUSETTS CONVENTION.—The delegates to the Massachusetts Republican Convention up to Monday night, stood, Washburn 549, Butler 358, and 41 doubtful. About 200 delegates

BY TELEGRAPH.

[Special Dispatches to the Ellsworth American.]

Election Returns.

ROCKLAND, Sept. 9.

Returns received here to-day, make it certain that Moses Webster, Republican candidate for Senator has been re-elected, while the Democrats have elected the remainder of the county ticket by a majority varying from 50 to 150.

From Belfast.

BELFAST, ME., Sept. 9.

Launched from the yard of C. P. Carter, & Co., the Schooner A. W. Ellis, 225 tons, owned by parties in this city.

From New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

Chief of Police Matsell while professing to discard the statements of Irving, the self accused murderer, has been at work with his detectives investigating the matter. Capt. Kennedy had an interview with Mrs. Irving Sunday, and it is asserted that Irving's statement as to the memorandum book and its contents, are true in every particular, and that he knows more than he has yet told. It is also said there is a living witness to important testimony, sustaining part of Irving's confession.

A Washington despatch says of late no efforts have been made in behalf of the Modocs condemned to death, and it is believed the sentence of death will be executed without objections from any quarter.

Judge More charged the Grand Jury of Brooklyn specially in reference to the recent city frauds. He said that it appeared to him to be a public reproach that a man who steals $4.00 is sent to State Prison while those who steal $50,000 go free. Whatever officer has tampered with the public funds or has been guilty of embezzlement ought to be punished. He urges them not to allow any personal or political consideration to deter them from their duty.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.

The $15,500,000 awarded to the United States at Geneva was to-day paid into the Treasury by Sec. Fish in one bond, of which the following is a description:

Act of March 30, 1873. It is hereby certified, that fifteen million, five hundred thousand dollars have been deposited with the Treasurer of the U. S. payable in gold, at his office to Drexel, Morgan & Co., Morton, Bliss & Co., Joy Cooke & Co., on their order.

(Signed.) JOHN ALISON,
Reg. of Treasury.
W. L. RICHARDSON,
Sec. of Treasury.

The Bond has the figures $15,500,000 in the upper right and left hand corner and is numbered about the centre on each side with a figure one (1). On the back of the bond is endorsed as follows:

Pay to the joint order of H. B. M. Minister or charge d'affaires at Washington and Acting Consul General at New York.

(Signed) DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.
MORTON, BLISS & CO.
JAY COOK & CO.

Pay to the order of Hamilton Fish, Sec. of State.

(Signed) EDWARD THORNTON,
H. B. M. Minister.
E. B. ARCHIBALD,
H. B. M. Consul Gen'l.

Pay to the order of W. A. Richardson, Secretary of Treasury.

(Signed.) HAMILTON FISH,
Secretary of State.

From San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.

John Irving has made a further statement to detective officer Lees in which he insists upon the truth of his former statement and will swear to it before the Judge of one of the courts to-morrow. Lees will forward the statement to New York. Irving says with proper guaranties for his safety in New York, he will produce Nathan's memorandum book and the bonds taken from the safe on the night of the murder.

Bartlett, Independent and Roach, Dem., are known to be elected to the State Senate. Roach is an anti-railroad man and will probably vote for Casserty for United States Senator. The closest figuring possibly indicates that he will have from 45 to 50 votes on joint ballot. He is the growing man in the State and gains popular strength.

Foreign News.

PARIS, Sept. 9.

A party of emigrants who have just arrived here, on their way to America, have been notified by the prefect of Police that if they attempt to hold their religious exercises in public, they will be expelled from the city.

MADRID, Sept. 9.

Vice-Admiral, Sir Hastings Yelverton, commanding the British Squadron in the Mediterranean, has informed the Spanish Government, that he will surrender the Frigates Victoria, and —— now held at Gibralter, of a crew if 500 men are placed on each vessel.

City and County.

Ellsworth.

—It was voted unanimously, the other day, that pork was essential to a perch fry.

FIRES.—The alarm of fire, on Wednesday last, was caused by the burning of brush and stubble near the barn belonging to Mrs. Andrew Peters. It was exceedingly dry and the wind blew a gale, driving the flames directly towards the buildings. Fortunately, its progress was discovered in season to prevent damage.

About midnight, Monday night, flames were discovered bursting forth from the stable of John Mitchell on Water Street. Soon, the firemen and others were on hand and by great exertion, the night being calm, the fire was extinguished after communicating to the adjoining stable of Richard Kent, which was partly burned and partly torn down to prevent further destruction. We learn that Mr. Kent had a small insurance.

A CARD.—The undersigned tenders his thanks to the Ellsworth Fire Department and citizens generally, for the prompt and energetic manner by which the fire of Monday night was extinguished, thereby saving my property.

WM. B. MITCHELL.

Sept. 10, 1873.

A Card from Mayor Young.

To the Citizens of Ellsworth:

When I assumed the duties of Mayor of your city, I found about twenty places where intoxicating liquors were illegally sold. The suppression of this traffic had well nigh been accomplished as can be proved by many honest citizens; but I have found the enforcement of law thwarted, and opposed by the professed temperance element of the city, composed of members in part of the various churches, as well as others. Some of these professed reformers have been seen walking arm in arm with convicted rum sellers, and heard to ask "where now are your friends?" in this way proving to all such, as well as to the authorities, that their professions for the promotions of temperance are insincere. Some of these reformers, and well-wishers of the community, have gone so far as to say that they had "rather see rum running down our streets; than its sale prevented by the present authorities." And to my mind the sincerity of temperance people has been tested and found wanting; and further it has been proved that of genuine temperance men, they are scarcer than were the righteous men in ancient Sodom. As to the truth of the statement in regard to the enforcement of the law, I refer you to the records of the Police Court.

Therefore under such a state of public sentiment, all I can say is, if you want Rum, have it; but good order in the streets shall be maintained at all hazards, and regardless of expense attending the Police Court, and the Police force of our city.

MONROE YOUNG,
Mayor of Ellsworth.

Ellsworth, Sept. 10th, 1873.

Bucksport.

—The fall term of the village schools commenced Monday, Sept. 8th.

—Bucksport has given $353 to aid the Belfast sufferers.

—A rape was attempted on a girl about 13 years old Sunday by one George E. Hutchins. His hellish designs were frustrated, and he now reposes in officer Patterson's little corner.

—The rain of last week has stopped those little pedestrian excursions that many of our citizens have of late, been wont to take accross the pastures between two pails. The washer-woman may call now.

—The goods, recently stolen by an eccentric burglar, from Mr. J. P. Hooper's clothing store, were found last Friday morning in a box in the rear of Hancock-Swazey & Co's store.

—The U. S. Rev. Cutter "Dobbin" has been here for the past week trying to get on to Parker's Marine Railway for the purpose of having a new shoe put on to her keel. But owing to the low course of tides she has not yet been taken out. It must be "*tide up*" before her shoe can be put on.

Bar Harbor.

—We learn that Tobias Roberts has contracted to sell the Agamont House, wharf and other buildings to Portland parties for the sum of $33,000.

—Three sportsmen recently caught 540 trout in a single day, in one of the ponds on the island. The trout weighed from one-quarter to one-half a pound each.

PEDESTRIANISM.—A gentleman and lady belonging in New Haven, Conn., a few days since walked from Bar Harbor to Bangor, a distance of 50 miles.

Machias.

—The Trustees of the West Washington Agricultural Society have changed the time of holding the Annual Fair, at Jonesboro, from Sept 24th and 25th to Sept. 17th and 18th, one week earlier than previously announced. Horsemen who intend to enter for sweepstake of $100 will please remember the change.

Eden.

—Mr. Wm. Reed of Eden, who was eighty-five years old yesterday, went to town house, traveling about four miles of the distance on foot, and voted the Republican ticket. Mr. Reed is a very smart man of his age and he esteems it a *privilege* as well as a *duty* to assist in choosing the rulers of our state and country. He says he has never missed voting for President and only once for Governor since he became a voter, sixty-four years ago. Who has done better?

Mt Desert.

—Two parties, whose names I suppress, while cruising around Mt. Desert Island, picked up in the vicinity of "Bass Harbor," a suspicious looking bottle, whose ugly black surface they descried leisurely floating over the waves. Securing it with some difficulty, for the slippery thing seemed unwilling to be caught. The neck was broken and from the interior were excavated two papers, upon one of which was written with many superfluous flourishes, the following:

"We, the undersigned, having accomplished the circumnavigation of Mt. Desert Island, no small feat by the way, have decided to transmit to paper, for the benefit of posterity, an account of our perilous adventures by land, and by sea, from seasickness, starvation, and storms, also advising aforementioned posterity, to beware of undertaking a similar expedition. (Hint to prospective tourists. All the aforementioned troubles, and annoyances you can obviate by—remaining at home.) Any person, or persons, finding this account, will please return the bottle to any one of the following addresses:

M. Ella Crafts, Frank Jones, Louis R. Brigham, So. Boston; Grace F. Keller, Boston; Ori Manchester, Bangor; Capt. Savage, Mt. Desert.

Parchment No. II. containing many dates and statistics valuable to no one, we do not send for publication. This brilliant and original idea deserves our highest commendation. Where next shall we hear from this venturesome party? Probably from the North Pole, or the jungles of Africa. Wherever they may be we wish them a merry time, and trust that if they visit us next summer, they will not forget to throw overboard an account of their adventures.

—Resolutions passed by Mt. Desert Lodge, No. 140, on the death of Capt. David Branscom, who died at Mt. Desert, July, 1873:—

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from us our worthy and beloved brother, David Branscom, therefore

Resolved, 1st, That by the death of Brother Branscom, the business community have lost an active and highly respected citizen, the widow and the surviving brothers and sisters an affectionate and highly esteemed husband and brother, the Lodge an efficient and faithful officer, and the Fraternity a true and devoted follower, whose example it would be well for us to imitate, knowing that if we do so we shall be better fitted to enter that Celestial Lodge where pain and sorrow can never come.

Resolved, 2d, That the suddenness of this sad event admonishes us to be also ready, for in a short time we, too, shall be called from hence, to be here no more; also that we deeply sympathize with the afflicted friends of our Brother, and that we strive to cherish a love for Him who "doeth all things well."

Resolved, 3d, That these resolutions be published, and a copy of them sent to the bereaved family.

E. H. PARKER,
DANIEL SOMES,
K. H. SWETT,
Com. on Resolutions.

—The Jury in the case of Elbridge Reed, on trial at Bangor, for murder of one Ray, at Medway, were unable to agree, standing eight for acquittal and four for conviction. This was a second trial. The first resulted in a verdict of guilty, but Reed's counsel filed exceptions. The case will come up again in February.

—A woman in New Sweden, felled a tree and made a bunch of shingles, doing all the work herself. She then carried them on her back, they weighing 63 1-2 lbs., a distance of 3 1-2 miles, and exchanged them for flour. Her husband is sick and she is obliged to support the family.

—The Bodwell Granite Company are the lowest bidders for the cut granite work for the new Custom House and Post Office in this city. The price is $42,000. The bidding was very close, there being but $487 between the Bodwell Company and the next bidder. The walls will be composed of granite blocks with quarry face and cut draft-line around the edges. The stone for these will probably come from Vinalhaven, and that for the trimmings, which are to be fine cut, from the Wildcat quarry near Tenants Harbor, a very fine white granite.—[Rockland *Free Press*.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—A decision of interest to lumbermen, was rendered by Chief Justice Appleton, at Bangor, Friday. It was the case of the Penobscot Boom Corporation vs. Penobscot Lumbering Association. The plaintiff corporation erected two booms on Penobscot river, the upper or Argyle boom, and the lower, both comprised within the limits of the boom. The two booms are some miles apart. The charge of ten cents per thousand for logs which are placed in the upper boom are paid. It frequently happened that the logs which have been so placed escaped into the lower boom, by stress of weather or other causes. The question presented to the court was, whether logs so escaping, on which the toll had been paid, were liable to another charge in the lower boom. After a full review of the acts creating the boom company, the Chief Justice decided that "equivalent" for the use of the plaintiff's booms and appurtenances, as provided by statute, had been paid, and plaintiff's are not entitled to any more Judgment for the defendants.

New Publications.

THE CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE OF THE SOUL by H. C. Estes, D. D. Noyes, Holmes & Co.—To a large class of our readers, Dr. Estes is well known as a scholarly and thoughtful man; to them it will be sufficient praise of this book, to say that it is worthy of its author. It is a timely and thorough treatise upon the subject indicated by the title; and in quest of the truth, Dr. Estes has first examined the faith of Christendom, to find what has been believed "always, and everywhere, and by all;" secondly, he has questioned nature and reason; and thirdly, he has searched the scriptures.

In the first of these divisions, he has collated the results of a careful study of the Fathers, and compared the confessions of different churches and sects; and he concludes that the great body of christians have agreed in holding "that the doctrine of the continued existence of the soul, is an essential element of christianity," and that the absolute unity in this belief "has been broken only by such small numbers, at different times, as have no greater proportion to the whole body, than the spots on the sun have to the extent of his shining face."

In the second division, the author has considered the teaching of nature and reason, and here are found some exceedingly interesting thoughts and facts. The phenomena of suspended consciousness, of somnambulism, and of dreams, are discussed in a manner at once philosophical and fascinating; the paragraph on dreams, especially, is worthy of De Quincey. The conclusion of this chapter is, "That the immortality of the soul is a 'sublime probability,' on which men, if they are wise, will act,—this is the teaching of nature and reason."

The next chapter discusses, at length, the teaching of the Bible; showing that both the Old Testament and the New declare the soul to be spiritual and immortal; and refuting the objections of those who hold that the mind, at death, passes into either unconsciousness or annihilation. In the conclusion of the chapter, it is claimed that "if Jesus Christ and his apostles did not hold and teach the doctrine [of the soul,] it cannot be shown that Homer or Socrates, John Howe or Jeremy Taylor, John Bunyan or Dr. Channing, ever held or taught it."

The whole book closes with reflections on the noble and ennobling influence of these views of the soul. It only remains to be said that the work is an able and timely one, and well worth reading. The index, prepared by Mr. David Foster Estes, adds to its value.

History of a Distinguished Bummer.

The Washington papers announce the death of Beau Hickman, and give some facts concerning this beggar who has attained a national reputation.

Robert L. Hickman was born in King William County, Va., according to best data, over sixty years ago. He was one of a family of six children, three boys and three girls, two of the latter having married Gen. Eaton of North Carolinia. It is said that on the death of his father he was the possessor of about $40,000 in cash; at that time a young man of good appearance, tasteful in dress, extravagant in habits, and fond of life, he made up his mind to see a good time, and he saw it so well that within a couple of years he was a bankrupt. The story further goes that in his distress he applied to his brother-in-law and that gentleman, disgusted with the actions of his relative, sternly refused all aid, but finally concluded to give him a check for $10,000, on condition that he would leave and never return to his home again. Bean accepted the proposition, took the money, returned to his old haunts, and casting aside his valuable but bitter experience, was soon again reduced to want; a condition which it was said was hastened by the elopement of a colored mistress, who took with her considerable of his funds. Then Bean concluded that the world owed him a living. Too proud to work, too honest to steal, he adopted his vagabond, Bohemian life, and levying a tax on all who came in contact with him, made it pay.

Among the anecdotes related of him are the following, as to how he rode free on a railroad. He took a common card, stuck it into the band of his high hat, and getting an inside seat, stuck his head out of the window. Along comes the conductor for his tickets, and noticing the gentleman seated apparently in a deep study he tapped him on the shoulder. Bean started up suddenly and off went his hat. Then he became indignant, wanted the train stopped whether or no, and insisted so vehemently on his rights that the poor conductor was scared, and rather than lose time he agreed to pay for the hat and pass the gentleman over, both of which he did. The story soon got out, and Bean was a deadhead, with that conductor, as long as he remained on the line.

His advice to strangers about going into gambling houses was also good. "You want to tackle faro?" he would say; "well now let me give you a little advice, and I know all about it. You go in, and if there are many players, and any big ones, you get in and play light. The dealer will be mad as —— when he sees it, but you need not mind. He's bound to let you win and go for the big ones. Then, when you get a stake don't be too greedy, but leave." For this good advice, he would always add: "You owe me about a 'red chip.'" In asking for money he would always call for chips, designated as follows: A white chip $1; a red chip $5; and a blue chip $20—the several amounts being levied according to his estimate of the ability of the giver. When he "struck" a man for a blue, if he didn't respond, Bean would not consider it beneath his dignity to fall even to the white, which he then accepted with thanks.

A drug clerk who put up poison for quinine took the matter very coolly, saying that the victim was old and would have died in a few years anyway.

—What nation is most likely to succeed in a difficult enterprise? Determination.

REASONS FOR NOT FIGHTING.—Two well-known young men had quarreled about some trifle. Cards had been exchanged, seconds summoned a duel arranged. At daybreak, on the morning of the fight, the challenged principal received this letter from the challenger:—"My Dear Sir and Dear Adversary—I have two objections to the duel which over-obliging friends have arranged be tween us. My first objection is I am afraid of hurting you. My second objection is, I am afraid you will hurt me. I really can't see what earthly advantage it would be to me to put a ball into your body, even were I to lodge it in the most fleshy part of your back. I could not make any, at least culinary, use of you after death, you are neither rabbit nor turkey; besides, I am not a cannibal, and do not feed on human flesh.—Wherefore, then, should I kill a man whom I could put to no sort of use? Beef is a great deal better, for, while I am sure that yours is tender and delicate, I am afraid it lacks that firmness that takes salt, and I am sure that it would not keep long. As for myself, I have decided objections to putting myself in the path of a dangerous projectile. I am downright frightened to think that you might hit me, and I feel that prudence requires me to keep indoors at the time appointed by our over-obliging friends for you to shoot your pistol. If you persist in your whim of trying your pistol, oblige me by taking for your mark some object of nearly my dimensions—for instance, the trunk of a tree. You will find plenty of them in the Bois du Boulogne. If you hit it, drop me a line to let me know, and I will instantly confess that, had I stood in the tree's place, you would have hit me too. Accept, my dear sir and adversary, assurances of my most distinguished consideration.[—*Paris Letter.*

THE PERIL OF A SMOKER.—On Saturday evening, says the Sacramento *Union*, a gentleman in the employ of the Central Pacific Rrilroad Company drove out to a place about fifteen miles from the city, where his family are stopping, and soon afterward started on his return to town. Before starting, he lighted his meerschaum, and indulged in a long and pleasant smoke as he drove along. This over, he placed the pipe in the outer breastpocket of his coat, and paid no more attention to it. By-and-bye, a peculiar smell greeted his olfactories—a smell of burning woolen cloth—and as it increased, he began to look about to see if his garments were on fire, and at the first movement he found that the whole pocket had burned out of his coat and the fire was spreading rapidly. He grabbed at the burning material hastily, but was so nervous about it that he frightened the horse, and the animal ran. To make matters worse, the lines were not buckled together, and one slipped out of his grasp, while he was endeavoring to smother the fire with his other hand. Still worse, the increased speed increased the breeze, which fanned the fire, and portions of it dropped down upon his pants, burning through them and causing him to bounce up and down on the seat as though he were trying to settle an unusual hearty meal! And there he was—horse running away, line dragging, and fire rapidly making the cuticle of his leg rival the hue of his red-flannel underclothing! At last by dint of dexterous clawing, he managed to smother the fire, then stepped out on the shaft and recovered the lines, and in course of time subdued the horse. Exceedingly thankful to get out of his trouble without broken bones, he rode on to the city in a subdued frame of mind and never thought of being profane until, just as he was quietly slipping into a clothing store with the buffalo robe gathered about him to conceal the deficiency of his wardrobe, he met full in the face two lady friends, who insisted upon his escorting them home, and wanted to know what in the world he had got himself wrapped up in that way for!

MODESTY AND FRANKNESS.—It is the fashion in California to have the candidates for political nominations to come before the convention and make speeches in advance of the ballotings. A Dr. Williamson, with a keen appreciation of the successful politician of modern times, thus improved the occasion: 'Gentlemen! I must say that I have been wanting this office. I want it bad, and I am not ashamed to say so. And I think I can be elected if nominated. I have heard your resolutions—most of them, though not all—and I endorse the principle part of them. If I am elected to the Legislature I shall serve you as well as I can under the circumstances, and if I should unfortunately steal anything I will bring it down here to San Joaquin and divide it with you. I know how to steal; I can steal as well as any man, and I think that is the kind of man to send to Sacramento, so that he can prevent the other fellows from getting the advantage of us—so we can checkmate 'em. I am opposed to all monopolies in all forms and conditions. I think I would be an available candidate, for I can run over more ground, and get more votes than any of them. I think I can; but if you think otherwise just say so, and I will go back home again and go to practicing medicine. I am good at practicing medicine.' But we grieve to mind that his frankness was unappreciated—the convention selected a candidate who did not tell half so much truth.

YOUTHFUL PLUCK AND COOLNESS.—A letter from Castleton, Vt., gives an account of a little incident which shows an uncommon coolness in time of danger. Three children of R. Morris Copeland, of Boston—Fred, aged seventeen; Ella, fourteen, and Jimmie, eight—with two boy visitors, the one sixteen and the other ten years of age, started out, Tuesday morning, in a keel-boat, with guns and luncheon, for a day's shooting and picnic on Lake Bemesieu, near Mr. Copeland's Summer residence. A squall suddenly struck them, and upset the boat, giving Fred, the Captain, only time to shout to the others to jump into the water and keep clear of the boat. This was done, and in a second all were swimming in the heavy sea toward the overturned boat. Fred cut the belayed sheet and freed the sail and mast of the little craft, and the party, after a hard struggle succeeded in righting the boat. They got aboard, bailed out the water with caps and baskets, and drifted safely to the shore. There they found the oars washed up, and, taking these, they rowed back to gather up the floating debris, saving everything but the guns and ammunition.

OCEAN BARGES.—Some British capitalists are arranging for the formation of a company to trade between Liverpool and New Orleans, and for the establishing of a line of steam barges of such a capacity that they will carry a very large cargo of grain as well as of cotton, at such a draft as would be required for the safe crossing of the bar at the entrance of New Orleans harbor at all times. A model to a scale sufficiently large for carrying out the scheme on large dimensions has been completed on a new principle, combining great qualities of speed as well as the desired lightness of draft and capacity. It is intended to construct three vessels on this principle. They will be called the *Illinois, Great Western, and Queen of the Tropics.—Scottish Am. Jour.*

IN A BAD WAY.—"Got any medicine?" asked a boy entering a drug store a few days since.

"Yes, lots of it; what do you want?" inquired the clerk.

"Oh, it don't make any difference, so it's something lively. Dad's fearfully bad."

"What ails him?"

"Dunno," replied the boy, "but he's run down awful. He just sits around the stove all day and mopes, and he hain't walloped mother since Christmas. I guess he's going to die."

Pickings and Stealings.

—Men who engage too often in getting up corners will some day get up the spout.

—A woman's love for a military officer is generally uniform.

—The softer the head the harder the work of driving anything into it.

—When is an umbrella like a person convalescent? When it is recovered.

—An Indianapolis woman left her husband on discovering that he was part negro.

—A Virginia lady, gathering berries, was lately struck twice in the breast by a rattlesnake, but thanks to toilet artifices, escaped harm.

—A Detroit servant girl going down cellar and losing her light was attacked by rats, who were only driven off when several persons came to her rescue.

—Hello, Bill!" cried a boot-black to a companion yesterday, "heard yer old dad had broke his leg." "He did that," replied the "shinner" addressed, "and wasn't it bully for me, though? He was going to whollop me that very night."

—Mrs. A.—"Well, good-bye, dear. You must come and see my new dresses from Paris, one charming morning dress, among others, quite simple, and only costing sixty-seven guineas! You'll come won't you? and tell me what you think of it?"

Mrs. B.—"O, my dear, I'm no judge of cheap clothing, you know!"

—A Georgia bride is described in one of the local papers as "looking a very lily cradled in the golden glimmer of some evening lake—a foam fleck, snowy, yet sun-flushed, crowning the ripplings of some soft Southern sea."

—Mr. Josh Billings philosophically remarks that "we laff at sheep bekauze when one of them leads the way all the rest follow, however ridikilus it may be; and I suppose the sheep laff when they see us do the very same thing."

—The other day an Irishman with a heavy trunk got into an omnibus, and sat himself down, and held the box on his knees. The conductor wanted to take it from him; "But," says Paddy, "sure the poor creatures of horses have enough to do to drag along without that, and I'll carry it meself."

—At a hotel, a short time since, a girl inquired of a gentleman at the table if his cup was out.

"No," said he, "but my coffee is."

The girl went away considerably confused, but determined to pay him in his own coin. While at dinner the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentleman asked, "Does the stage dine here?"

"No, sir," replied the girl, in a sarcastic tone, "but the passengers do."

—A traveler, on his arrival at the city, stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of a clothing store, when the proprietor rushed out and asked, "Wouldn't you try on some coats?"

"I dunno but I would," responded the traveler, consulting his time-killer; and he went in and began to work. No matter how often he found his fit he called for more coats, and after he had tried on thirty he looked at his watch, again resumed his own garment, and walked off, saying: "I won't charge a cent for what I've done. Hang a man who won't oblige another when he can do it! If I'm ever round this way again, and you've got any more coats you want to try on, I'll come in and see you."

—An Irishman had a dream which taught him the danger of delay. "I dreamed," said he, "I was wid the Pope, who was as great a jintleman as any one in the district, an' he axed me wad I drink. Thinks I, wad a duck swim; an' seein' the Innishowen and lemons and sugar on the sideboard, I towld him I didn't care if I tuk a wee drap of punch. 'Cowld or not?' axed the Pope. 'Hot, your holiness,' I replied; an' be that he stepped down to the kitchen for the b'ilin' water, but before he got back I woke straight up. An' now it's distressin' me I didn't take it cowld."

A SHARP BOY.—A boy whose second thought was better than his first resides in Lawrence, Mass., and the *American* tells a little story of him in this wise: "One wet day, recently, a son of Rev. L. P. Cushman, while going up Jackson street, was overtaken by a man who said, 'Bub, will you allow me to share your umbrella?' 'Yes, Sir,' said the boy. The man placed himself beneath the umbrella, and the two walked on together. By and by the man said, 'Sonny, there's five cents; go and buy yourself some candy, and I'll wait until you return.' The boy took the money and went for the candy, leaving his umbrella with the man. On his return he found the man *non est*. After running around a little while, he spied the thief, and followed him down Common street, when he seized him by the coat and demanded his umbrella. The man roughly ordered him away, saying the umbrella was his; but some sympathizing persons who gathered around forcibly deprived the man of the umbrella and restored it to the boy, who went home rejoicing and informed his mother of the occurrence, winding up by saying that he had saved his umbrella and four cents, as he had bought only one cent's worth of candy."

List of Patents,

—Patents issued to Maine inventors for the week ending Aug. 19, 1873. Reported by Wm. Franklin Seavey, Solicitor of Patents, Rines' Block, 17 Main Street, Bangor, Me.

E. Mansfield, Cant Hook; J. E. Merritt, Bangor, Hanging Saws; C. E. McGregory, East Corinth, Machine for notching Shingle Binders; C. A. Seavey, Hodgdon's Mills, Steering Apparatus.

Business Notices.

How the Old and Infirm are Supported by Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

During the vigor of youth the expenditure of the power of the mind (which is the real seat of man's strength) is balanced by the activity of the nutritive functions, without the aid of science.

But time, the everlasting dissipator of reason as of events, sets a limit to his power, and it is at this epoch that science may render to man the desired assistance, and restore the drain upon his wasted energies.

Each effort of the mind, every act of the body, will extract a volume of nervous element in proportion to the magnitude of the thought or action, and since this Hypophosphites combination really will supply the vis vitæ to the body, it must support the human machanism successfully after the vigor of youth is past.

DR. WISTAR'S WILD CHERRY BALSAM.—This Balsamic compound has become a home fixture. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchial or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequaled remedy. It can be relied upon, the mass of testimony that has been published since its introduction, being ample proof of its efficacy.

VEGETINE purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole system. Its medical properties are Alterativ, Tonic, solvent and Diuretic.

FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits & General Debility, in their various forms. FERRO-PHOSPORATED ELIXIR of CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic. As stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. 4w34

CHOLERA AND PAIN-KILLER.—The efficacy of Perry Davis's world renowned pain-killer in all diseases of the bowels, even in that terrible scourge, the Asiatic cholera, has been amply attested by the most convincing authority. Missionaries in China and India have written home in commendation of this remedy in terms that should carry conviction to the most skeptical, while its popularity in communities nearer home is ample proof that the virtues clamed for it are real and tangible. Among the so-called family medicines it stands unrivaled in the good opinion it has evoked from patrons of all conditions and degrees.—BOSTON COURIER. 4w35

ELLSWORTH PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

AUGUST 28, 1873.

Potatoes per bbl.	6.00a8.00	Maple Sugar per lb.	.20
" dried per lb.	.10a12	Oranges per Box	$7.00
Beans per bu.	3.50a4 00	Lemons " "	12.00
Beef Steak per lb.	.20a25	Figs per lb.	.25
" Roasts " "	.14a16	Sugar granulated	
" Corned " "	.10a12	" " per lb.	.13
" Plate " "	.12	" coffee A lb	.12
Veal " "	.05a07	" " C "	.12
Salt Pork " "	.12a14	Molasses Havana	
Hams " "	.15	per gall.	.50a55
Lard Leaf " "	.12	" Porto Rico	
Lamb " "	.11a13	per gall.	.60a70
Butter " "	.30	Tea Jap. " lb.	.65a90
Cheese " "	.14a16	" Oal. " "	.50a85
Chickens " "	.18a20	Tallow " "	.08a10
Turkeys " "	.20a22	Wood s't " cord	3.50a4.00
Cranberries per bu.	$4.00	" dy hard " "	5.00a6.00
Coffee per lb.	.25a35	Coal " " ton	7.50a8.50
Barley " bu.	.80a85	Oil Lins'd " gal.	1.10a1.15
Corn Meal " "	.80a83	" Kere. " "	.30
Shorts " bag	$2.00	White Lead pure	
Fine Feed " "	2.25	per lb.	.12a.14
Cotton Seed Meal		Hay " ton	$14.a16.00
per bag	2.25	Nails " lb.	.07a09
Eggs per doz.	.20	Herds Grass " bu.	5.00
Fish Dry Cod per lb.	.05a07	Red Top "	1.50a1.75
" " Pollock "	.04a05	Clover per lb.	.14
Fresh Cod per lb.	.05	Calf Skins " "	.18
Fresh Halibut per lb	.10	Pelts	$1.25a1.50
" Salmon per lb	.30a40	Wool per lb.	.25a33
Clams per pk.	.25	Lumber Hemlock	
Pigs Feet	.05	per m.	$10.a11 00
Tripe	.12	" Spruce " "	13 a15.00
Hides per lb.	.07 a08	" Pine " "	12.a40.00
Flour sup. per bbl.	$8 00a900	Shingle Pine Ex.	$5.00
" XX " "	9.00a10.00	" " Cedar "	4.00
" XXX " "	10.50a11 50	" " No. 1	2.75
" Choice " "	13.00	" " " 2	1 25
Potatoes per bu.	.75a80	" Spruce	1.75
" sweet " lb.	.05a06	Clapboards Spruce	
Onions " bu.	$1.75a2.00	ex.	30.00
Beets " "	.75	" Spruce No I	16.00
Turnips " "	.60	" Pine Clear	40.00
Salt " bu.	.70a80	" " ex.	50.00
Pickles " gall.	.50	Lath Spruce	1.75
Raisins " lb.	.17a20	" Pine	2.00
Prunes " "	.12	Cement per cask	3.00
Tomatoes 3 lb. Cans	.30	Lime "	1.50
Tamarinds per lb.	.15	Brick per m.	$8.a12.00
Green Peas per pk.	.20	Ducks per lb	16a18
		Rabbits	10
		Strawberries per lb.	.15

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth Port.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 4.
Sch Fannie and Edith, Rider, Belfast.
Sch Senator, Lancaster, Boston.
Sch Emily, Jordan, Boston.

Sept. 5.
Sch Frank Pierce, Grant, Portland.
Sch Oriental, Leach, Brooklin.

CLEARED.

Sept. 6.
Sch Fannie & Edith, Rider, New York.
Sch Telegraph, Woodard, Boston.
Sch Westerloo, Whittaker, Boston.
Sch B Franklin, Bald, Rockland.
Sch Huzzar, Hodgkins, Rockland.
Sch Diamond, Smith, Rockland.

ARRIVED.

Sch Ratan, Ferrill, Boston.
Sch Ella, Porter, Bangor.
Sch Fair Wind, Lockhart, Boston.
Sch Empire, Ferguson, Belfast.
Sch Panama, Gray, Boston.
Sch Agenoria, Jordan, Boston.

Sept. 7.
Wind Southerly.

CLEARED.

Sept. 8.
Sch Arboreer, Clark, Boston.
Sch Canova, Tate, Boston.
Sch Mechanic, Herrick, Boston.

Sept. 9.
Sch S D Lawrence, Davis, Boston.

Memoranda.

At Tremont, 20th ult, by W m S Newman, a schooner of 53 tons, named Kate Clark, owned by C M Holden and her master, Capt John C Thurston. Mr Newman has laid the keel for another sch of 200 tons, carpenter's measure.

Disasters.

Sch Laurel from Grand Banks for Hancock, Aug 24th and 25th, experienced a severe gale, commencing at E, veering around to N W. Aug 28th, in lon 64 lat 42 17, passed the sch Vermont off St Johns bap, with masts and bowsprit drifting along side, judged to be a schooner of about 120 tons measurement, painted blue from whales up, masts hard pine hole.

Ar at Lamoine, Sept 2d, sch Lizzie Lee, Stubbs, from Grand Banks, 17,000 qtl's fish, encountered on the 24th ult heavy gale from S W to E S E in which split sails, lost boat &c. Also lost overboard Martin Parks, native of La Have, N S. Reports on Aug 30th, lat 42.22 lon 162 1-2, falling in with the wreck of sch Vernon of St. Johns, N B, bottom up, mainmast and bowsprit broken off and floating along side, probably capsized in the gale of Aug 24th.—[st John papers please copy.

Domestic Ports.

S W HARBOR—Ar 2d, sch Gamecock, Robinson, Boston for Calais.

Ar 3d, sch Hattie Card, (new) Moore, Franklin.

Ar 4th, sch Melvin, Moore, Bangor.

Cld 5th, sch Hattie Card, Moore, New York.

Ar 7th, schs Native, Whitmore, and Temperance, Robinson, from fishing cruise.

SULLIVAN—Ar 7th, schs Grampus, Joy, Boston; Henry Clay, Graham, Salem; Brilliant, Crabtree, Rockland.

Ar 8th, sch Maine, Lord, Boston.

Cld 8th, schs Wm G Moseley, (new) Abbott, Bangor, to load with paving, for Washington, D. C.; Neponsett, Wooster, Boston.

Cld 9th, sch Gloucester, Dyer, Harrington.

CALAIS—Ar 28th, sch Mindora, Bunker, Boston.

Ar 30th, sch American Eagle, Brown, Salem.

Cld 1st, sch Mountain Laurel, Higgins, Fall River.

HALIFAX—Ar 1st inst., sch Allyone, Rood, Boston.

BANGOR—schs Globe, Kendall, Loluskia, Means, Hoboken; Leonora, Bonsey, Elizabethport.

PORTLAND—Ar 2d, sch Tamerlane, Ford, Ellsworth for Boston.

Ar 3d, sch Express, Lally, N York.

Ar 5th, sch Elizabeth, Stevens, Bangor for Weymouth.

NEWBURYPORT—Ar 5th, sch Ann, Marshall, Bangor.

BOSTON—Ar 4th, sch Copy, Treworgy, Ellsworth.

Ar 3d, schs F A Sawyer, Nutter, Philadelphia, Helen Mar, Cameron, Camden.

Ar 8th, schs Bonny Ives, Whittaker, Ellsworth; W H Archer, Milliken, do

NEWPORT—Cld 3d, sch Vandalia, Fullerton, Providence for N York.

Ar 4th, Mary F Cushman, Walls, Ellsworth for N York.

PROVIDENCE—Cld 3d, sch Lookout, Fye, New York.

NEW YORK—Ar 30th, sch Starlight, Blatchford, Calais.

Ar 2d, schs Frank Maria, Wood, Calais; Hesperus, Conary, Bluehill.

Ar 5th, sch Helen M Waite, Gott, Deer Isle for Philadelphia.

Passed through Hell Gate 5th, sch Highlander, Wood, Hoboken for Castine.

PHILADELPHIA—Ar 4th, sch Clara Sawyer, Branscomb, Somes Sound.

Cld 4th, sch W Abbott, Smith, Bangor.

BALTIMORE—Cld 2d, sch Sunbeam, Bunker, Boston.

Spoken.

Aug 31, lat 35 15, lon 76, sch Lamoine, King from Pensacola for Rio Janeiro.

MARRIED.

Ellsworth—6th inst., by Rev. Dr. Tenney, Mr. Frederick Stevens and Miss Clara W. Norton,

Poetry.

Poor Farmer John.

Old Farmer John is sore perplexed—
Nay, Farmer Joan is sorely vexed;
He labors early, labors late,
Yet ever talks of adverse fate;
For all his toilings scarce suffice,
Of longed for lands to pay the price.

The summers come, the summers go,
The spring showers waste the winter snow,
The whole from dawn till close of day
Receiving not but frowns for pay
His good wife toils; and anxious care
Has faded lip, and cheek, and hair.

Acres on acres stretch away
Of woodland, corn, of wheat and hay;
His cattle roam o'er many a hill,
His brooklet turns the groaning mill;
Yet still he sighs and longs for more,
And grumbles e'er that he is poor.

Four sturdy sons, four daughters fair,
Claimed at his hands the father's care;
He gave them labor without end,
And strove like his their souls to bend
Into the narrowing groove of thought—
Gold to be earned, land to be bought.

Yes, Farmer John is growing poor;
You see it as you pass his door.
His own brown house is small and mean,
The roof is warped by crack and seam;
The leaning bars, the half-hinged door,
Proclaim old John is very poor,

No books, no pictures on the wall;
Carpetless rooms and dreary hall.
Why think it strange such farmer's boys
Should seek the city's pomp and noise!
Should loathe the very sight of home,
Where naught of joy or grace may come?

Why think it strange his poor old wife,
Who coined for him her very life,
Should pause, at last, despite his frown,
And lay her weary burden down
In joy, to walk the streets of heaven,
Where naught is sold, but all is given.

Go where you will, search earth around,
The poorest man that can be found
Is he who toils through life to gain
Widest extent of hill and plain;
Forgetting all his soul's best needs,
In counting o'er his title-deeds.

—[CHRISTIAN UNION.

Agricultural.

White Specks in Butter.

The white specks in butter are called flecks. They appear in the cream and are generally supposed to be caused by too much drying of the top of the cream from being exposed to currents of air, or from standing so long that the surface of the dried cream resists the action of the churn dash so much that it only breaks the cream into little pieces without churning them. Those who thus account for them seek a remedy by straining the cream through a fine cloth, thus breaking the bunches, whence the flecks disappear. It is barely possible that this may sometimes be a cause of the specks in question; but that is not always the cause is evident from the fact that it has often happened that some pans of milk will have flecky cream, when others standing right by the side of them will have none; that the milk of some cows will have flecks in the cream when others will not, although standing in the same room, and under exactly the same circumstances; and that in creameries where the milk stands in pails 18 inches deep, and the surface is not exposed to any current, and does not get dry at all, but is soft and thin, the flecks sometimes appear in very large proportion.

The milk in which flecks appear will generally be found, in some respect, faulty. They are apt to occur in tainted milk; or when the cows are pinched for water in hot weather; when they are being dried off in the Fall and milked but once a day; when they are fed with any kind of food that makes them feverish; and I have known the milk of cows in heat to be flecky, when it would not be at any other time.

Flecks may be seen in the cream before it is skimmed or broken up. The surface will appear discolored in spots, the flecks being at first whiter than the rest; but, if left standing too long, whey separates from them, and they become centers of mold. They may be found mixed all through the cream, and on the under as well as upper side of it.

The inference from these facts is, that the milk which produces flecky cream is not exactly in a normal condition. The white specks appear to be composed of milk and cream, curdled together, rather than dried cream, and are probably formed by changes in the milk occasioned by the growth of organic germs scattered through it, and are to be avoided as vehicles of destructive agencies. Observant dairymen have noticed these specks forming in the milk, first sinking to the bottom, and then rising up, like a floating curd, with the cream. They appear dark when below the surface, probably because denser than the rest of the milk; but they are white at the surface and white in the churn. But they do not always all get to the surface, for a part of them may sometimes be found in the milk. Similar specks are occasionally in milk when it is first drawn. Flecks injure butter materially in appearence, flavor, and keeping.

Some dairymen consider cream containing them unfit to use, and throw it away. They regard it as pregnant with causes of decomposition, and think that when used it injures the butter from the sound cream put in it, which I have no doubt is true. But it need not be wasted.

The tendency to fleck may be counteracted, first, by keeping the milk so cool that the germs, the growth of which occasions the specks, will not develope; the second, by scalding the milk to kill them. Heating to 140 has proved effectual. Prevention, by attention to the cows, making the milk perfect, is better than cure.—[*N. Y. Tribune.*

Orchards in Grass.

It man desires fruit for himself and family only, and is indifferent as to the time he gets it, and indifferent about the quality and quantity, then he may plant his trees in grass ground and keep them in that condition, but if he intends to make the business of fruit-growing a dependence for a livelihood, he would hardly be satisfied to wait twelve to fifteen years for results that might be obtained by good culture in seven or eight years; nor would he be likely to be pleased with the moderate returns from common or inferior fruit, while his neighbors were receiving high prices for a superior article grown on ground where fruit was the only crop. It is true that there are soils so rich that culture would give trees an excessive growth, and not only postpone fruitfulness but make them likely to be injured by severe winters. An experienced horliculturist would not choose such soil for an orchard. One great advantage of having the ground under culture is, that it enables the orchardist to give his trees a more uniform growth without regard to condition or unfavorable seasons. If his trees are loaded with fruit or the season unusually dry, a more frequent stirring of the surface will generally keep up the desired vigor, but if the trees are in grass and the season very dry, he is powerless to help the case and can only watch and worry to see his trees almost cease to grow, the leaves turn brown and the fruit drop for want of substance, and perhaps get very little consolation as he listens to his neighbor's merry whistle while following his cultivator or harrow through his orchard, unconcerned about the weather and wicked enough perhaps to wish that everybody else believed in the "grass theory" so that he will be able to get an extra price for his extra fruit.—[*Horticulturist.*

PROFITS OF TIMOTHY SEED.—Last season, says an exchange, we saved about five acres of grass for seed. Some of our neighbors laughed at us—they said we were foolish when hay was so high. But we made almost double what we would if we had cut it for hay. There would not have been over four tons at the most, and the hay would have fetched $16 a ton, which would have been $64 for the hay. Well, there were two tons of straw, which brought $12.50 per ton—$25 for the straw; there were twenty-four bushels of seed, which brought $3.50 per bushel—$84 for the seed; add $25, which would be $109. Now subtract $3 for thrashing, which would leave $106, and you see there was $42 more profit in the seed than there would have been in the hay.

RESTORED MEADOWS.—One of the most effectual means of restoring meadow land to a productive state is a topdressing of the rough rotted manure—applied early after the hay crop had been taken off. Let it be evenly spread over the surface—it may seem but a small application, but on the opening of the spring it will be seen that the portion so treated will be the earliest and most productive of your meadow. This mode of treatment will save time and money, the result will be a more lasting turf than would be produced in the "breaking up process."

A Suggestion for Summer Visitors at Mount Desert.

We copy the following from the Boston *Evening Transcript*, which though unjust in many particulars to the Hotels of Bar Harbor, contains some sensible and timely remarks as to the needs of this attractive and most desirable resort. The yearly increase of visitors who now throng the place, is a sufficient answer to the alleged discomforts and want of accommodations.

The many natural attractions of this now popular resort, and the evident predelictions which many persons who have visited it one or more times have shown for making it henceforward the chosen place for their summer sojourn, in spite of what most of them have experienced of the privations and annoyances which they have had to encounter there, prompt the following suggestion. So suddenly has the place attained its popularity, so rude and primitive were the habits and circumstances of its native inhabitants and families, and so difficult in some respects were the means of communication with it, that all reasonable wanderers thither from our city homes of luxury and comfort were prepared to meet and patiently endure a considerable amount of rough experience.

They feel now, however, that the time has come for introducing there some of the appliances of civilized life. From one to two hundred thousand dollars is a moderate computation of the sum of money now annually left at the single settlement of Bar Harbor by summer visitors. The resources of the neighborhood for rearing poultry and cattle, for producing garden vegetables, and for providing lobsters and fish of various kinds are abundant. The means of improving the architecture and of common conveniences, and the decent resources of the public houses, are at hand. Let it be understood that improvements must now come.

True, the landlords who are crowded upon by the great rush of transient summer visitors, for a stay of from one to ten weeks, may, if they choose, plead in answer to all complaints, "You come here of your own prompting, knowing that we are not city people with city ways and luxuries, and you must take us as you find us. It will do you good to rough it a little, and you may regard our primitive providings as a part of the natural circumstances of the rude and wild region to which you have come. At any rate, you are free to go home, or to go elsewhere."

But there are now so many of these landlords, and they have shown such an avidity for having a generous portion of the summer grist come to their mill, that their visitors are in a relation to set some terms before them for the future. Let it be understood that these visitors, the most, and the most judicious of them at least, would have neither the natural rudeness of the scenery of the spot nor the simplicity of life there one whit impaired. Nor is there any desire to introduce in the hotels (?) there the formal or vulgar manners and gayeties of many of the fashionable watering-places. The demand is simply for some additional provisions for healthful food and the common decencies of nature. There is no need of entering into details on these points. All who are concerned in the matter as habitual visitors will understand what is lacking in these respects.

The suggestion now proposed, if the withdrawal of the guests from Bar Harbor has not made it too late for it, even if it be approved by those concerned, to be carried out this year, is as follows:

Let there be called a meeting of the visitors at the Village Church, to be in the management of some well-known and discreet persons,—a meeting not for indignation or formal complaint, though it may well take a tone of remonstrance and protest. Let the object and purpose be to offer some practical counsel and advice to the landlords with a view to making their houses for the next season more convenient, comfortable and healthful for their guests, and let the counsel and advice be put with such an emphatic, though kindly, form as that it shall be understood that future patronage depends somewhat on its being regarded.

As to the houses occupied by the boarders. These should be made weather-tight, admitting of being comfortably warmed, with windows and doors that can be easily opened and shut. There should be good drainage, and board walks covering muddy passages. There should be an entire reconstruction of outbuildings and private closets, especially those for women, which should be reached by private covered passages.

Everything in the shape of bedsteads and bedding now in those houses should be brought out on some festival day this coming autumn and burned in a bonfire. At least excelsior, if not hair mattresses, should be substituted for those bunches of corn cobs, husks, chopped baskets and stubble now in use. Comfortable blankets should take the place of those abominable contrivances called "comforters," with their solidified weight and vile, frowzy smell, which are apparently used during other seasons of the year to cover vegetables, or for sleigh rides, or for horse blankets.

Garden ground should be cultivated for the raising of vegetables. New potatoes, instead of the black residum of the former year's crop, should be provided for the summer guests. Lettuce should be started under glass for the production of lobster salads for the table and the picnic.

Other improvements will be suggested in a well-arranged meeting. We hope such an one will be held.

Asiatic Cholera in China.

Almost every case Cured with

PAIN-KILLER.

[From the Rev. R. Telford, Missionary in China.]

Dear Sirs:—During a residence of some ten years in Siam and China, as a missionary, I found your Vegetable Pain Killer a most valuable remedy for that fearful scourge, the Cholera.

In administering the medicine I found it most effectual to give a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer in a gill of hot water sweetened with sugar; then, after about fifteen minutes, begin to give about a tablespoonful of the same mixture every minute until relief was obtained. Apply hot applications to the extremities. Bathe the stomach with the Pain-Killer, clear, and rub the limbs briskly. Of those who had the Cholera, and took the medicine faithfully in the way stated above, eight out of ten recovered.

Dear Sirs:—During a long residence in China I have used your valuable Pain-Killer, both of my own family and among the Chinese, and have found it a most excellent medicine. In the summer of 1862 and 1833, while residing in Shanghai, I found it an almost certain cure for Cholera, if used in time. Indeed, using it in a great many instances, I do not remember failing in a single case. For three years I have been residing in this place, more than fifty miles from a physician, and have been obliged often to fall upon my own resources in cases of sickness. The Chinese come to us in great numbers for medicine and advice. Though without medical knowledge ourselves, the few simple remedies we can command are so much in advance even of their physicians, that we have almost daily applications. We allow them to come, because it brings us in contact with them, and opens a door of usefullness. In diarrhœa, colic, vomiting, cholera, coughs etc., your PAIN KILLER has been my chief medicine.

Yours, very truly, T. P. CRAWFORD,
Tungchow, China.

Dear Sirs:—I ought to have acknowledged long ago the box of Pain-Killer you had the goodness to send us last year. Its coming was most providential. I believe hundreds of lives were saved, under God, by it. The cholera appeared here soon after we received it. We resorted to the Pain-Killer, using it as directed for cholera, and that was kept of all to whom the "Pain-Killer" was given, and our native assistants assure us that eight out of every ten to whom it was prescribed recovered. It has, too, been very useful in various other diseases. It has proved an incalculable blessing to multitudes of poor people throughout all this region. Our native preachers are never willing to go on their excursions without a supply of the "Pain-Killer." It gives them favor in the eyes of the people, and access to families and localities by whom otherwise they would be very indifferently received. Believe me dear sirs, gratefully yours, etc

J. M. JOHNSON,
Missionary in China.

Those using the Pain-Killer should strictly observe the following directions:

At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer, in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels with the Pain-Killer, clear. Should the diarrhœa and cramp continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked, and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

N. B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain-Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls instead of one.

We invite the attention of the public to this well tested and unrivaled family medicine.

The PAIN KILLER is sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, 25 and 50 cents and $1.

PERRY DAVIS & SON
Manufacturers and Proprietors.
156 High street, Providence, R. I.
377 St. Paul street, Montreal.
17 Southampton Row, London, Eng.
4w35

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Mt. Desert, in the County of Hancock, for the year 1872.

THE following list of taxes, on real estate of non resident owners in the town of Mt. Desert, County of Hancock, for the year 1872, in bills committed to John W. Somes, Collector of said town on the first day of June, 1872, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the thirteenth day of May, 1873, by his certificate of that date, and now remaining unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest, and charges are not paid into the Treasurer of said town within eighteen months from date of commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon, including interest and charges, will without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of J. Hamor & Co., in the said town, on the day of December 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Owners' Name Description	Value.	District Tax.	Town Tax.	Total.
Oliver Higgins, west of Sear lot,	$16	$	$	$ 4.48
Heirs of W. Hodgton, west	100	.18	2 95	3 13
Alfred Harper, west of Great Pond,	100	.18	2 95	3 13
David Clark, west of Great Pond,	80			2 36
W. W. Hodgton, west of Great Pond,	50	.9	1 48	1 57
R. A. Harper, west of Great Pond,	48			1 42
Geo. B. Galley, west of Great Pond,	48			1 42
Heirs of I. M. Obor, west of Great Pond,	60			1 77
John Stanley, Otter Creek,	28			.83
H. S. Bartlett, building on Bartlett's Isle,	100			2 95
Higgins, Cousins & Co., mill,	475			14 02
Walch lot, N. E. Harbor,	50	1 79		1 48
David Bartlett 2d, B. Isle,	210			6 20
Mathew Wayland, Long Pond,	30	1 87		1 87

JOHN W. SOMES, Treasurer.
Mt. Desert, August 22, 1873. 3w35

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Eden, in the County of Hancock, for the year 1872.

THE following list of taxes on real estate, of non-resident owners in the town of Eden, in the County of Hancock, for the year 1872, in bills committed to Jared Emery, collector of said town, on the 26th day of June, 1872, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 10th day of June, 1873, by his certificate of that date, now remaining unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasurer of said town, within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public action at the store of E. M. Hamor, in said town, on the 24th day of December, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Name of Owners. Description of Property.	Value.	Tax unpaid.
Alfred Richardson, N. E. of Edwin Young,	$ 57 00	$2 28
Sam'l H. Sugatt, house, barn, and lot, near H. D. Leland's	380 00	15 20
Dan'l Hinkley, So. of Cromwells Harbor,	9 00	.36
John W. Sheiden, near Hamor's land point,	25 00	1 00
Lewis H. Bracy, E. side of Otter Creek,	100 00	4 00
Holden or unknown, head of Doctor's Creek,	32 00	1 28

E. M. HAMOR, Treasurer.
Eden, Aug. 25, 1873. 3w35

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Franklin, in the County of Hancock for the year 1872.

THE following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Franklin, County of Hancock, for the year 1872, in bills committed to Leonard Jellison, Collector of said town, on the 5th day of June, 1872, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 30th day of May, 1873, by his certificate of that date, and now remaining unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasurer of said town, within eighteen months from the date of commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction, at the Post Office, in said town, on the 5th day of December, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Owners Name Description	Value	Deficiency of Highway	Total Tax
Robert Gordon's Heirs, 130 acres land,	$130.	$1 24	$3 84
John D. Blaisdell, 72 acres land,	72.	46	1 90
Joseph C. Wentworth, or unknown, House & 50 acres land,	200.	1 47	4 47
Lemuel Crabtree, Mills, House Barn &c.	1542.	18 59	24 53
O. A. Tait Jr., Mill, House Barn &c.	1735.	40 00	40 00

JOSEPH H. WEST, Treasurer.
Franklin, August 25th, 1873. 3w35

New Hotel in Ellsworth!

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

B. F. GRAY, Proprietor,

Franklin St., : : Ellsworth Maine.

The Proprietor would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has just completed his New Hotel, and is now prepared to furnish all who may desire it with First Class Entertainment, everything new throughout the House. Bath Room, with Hot or Cold water, and all Modern Improvements.

In connection with the House, is a new and unproved stable, and carriage house.

Competent Hostlers always on hand.

tf23 B. F. GRAY.

MIDDLETON'S POCKET CORN SHELLER.

One Agent wanted in every county in the U. S to sell Middleton's Pocket Corn-Sheller, patented 1870. It shells all sizes of corn, and can be used by any one, will last for years. Retail price, 60 cts. Wholesale to Agents, 35 cents. Territory FREE.

MIDDLETON & CO.
48tf Harrisburg, Pa.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most delightful Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Temperance Bitters

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the cheapest by far of the cold and debilitated. They act upon a new principle, invigorating to such a degree as to astonish all at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, they surpassing every other stimulant or Spirituous Liquor. The Stomach Tonic they give a relish for food, and gentle purgative as well as Tonic. They purify the blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Costiveness and all kindred diseases. They actuate the inactive organs with such energy that the healthy strength and bloom crown the animal spirits.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers everywhere. Wholesale Agents, Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 38 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

S KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor R. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek, "KATHAIR," signifying to *cleanse, purify, regenerate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented, and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates Dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at **only Fifty Cents per Bottle.**

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

cow159

MEAT MARKET!

NEW FIRM AT THE OLD STAND.

The subscribers take this method of informing the public generally that they have bought the stand formerly occupied by Luther Giles, as a meat market, where they will be pleased to see their friends and customers.

It is our intention to keep constantly on hand

A Supply of NICE MEAT,

and by accommodation, punctuality and honest dealings, we hope to merit a continuance of the old patronage with as many new customers as see fit to give us a call.

25tf CAMPBELL, LEACH & CO.

Z. FOSTER'S

COFFIN & CASKET ROOMS!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, at the Rooms over Mary J. Brooks' Millinery Store, (opposite H. & S. K. Whiting's,) a good supply of

COFFINS AND CASKETS

which will be fitted up at short notice.

Also,

PLATES and ROBES, FURNISHED.

All orders promptly attended to.

ZABUD FOSTER.

Ellsworth, Jan's 1st 1871. 39tf

THEY DIE EARLY

WHO do not profit by the warnings contained in our book entitled "Lectures on Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Masturbation, or Self-Abuse, Impotence, Loss of Vital Power, and all Diseases of the Sexual Organs." It contains information which all, single or married, should know. Don't sleep until you have sent for it. Price, 10 cents. Address THE MASS. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 153 Court St., Boston. This Hospital was instituted to prevent quackery and humbuggery, and is noted for its Honesty and Skill. 3mos35

TRUSSES!

Ventilated, Springless!

THOSE suffering with Rupture, should not fail to call on Mr. Geo. A. Parcher, Apothecary, Ellsworth, and examine one of the most perfect appliances ever invented for the retention and cure of Hernia. No iron, no rust, no rubber and no pressure over the back. May be worn both night and day, and last a life time. 3mos35

Cure for Female Weakness,

Without Supporters. The best vegetable medicine yet known, an Indian recipe, will eradicate all humors, which is one cause of great suffering, makes new blood and strengthens the whole system. Three bottles will convince the most skeptical, hundreds will testify. Write for circular and testimonials. Inquire for Mrs. Belcher's Female Cure. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, or 6 bottles $5.

MRS. LINUS BELCHER, RANDOLPH, MASS.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.
Geo. C. Goodwin & Co. 38 Hanover St.,
Weeks & Potter, 170 Washington St., } Boston.
12w29

"DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS.

For sale by R. F. SUMINSBY & CO., Bucksport, Maine. 6mo31

DON'T drive lame HORSES

BRAGDON and Martin's well known stand formerly occupied by Woodcock and Gould of Franklin is now open with a well selected Stock. Jobing and all kinds work done to order and with dispatch. Particular attention given to Horse Shoeing. Thankful for past favors I wish to inform the citizens of Franklin and vicinity that they will always find me in the shop when I am not in the Franklin House. JOHN W. FICKETT,
Franklin, June 16th 1872. tf26

No. 65 Main St.

Still on hand and ready to sell Goods Cheaper than ever before.

HALE & JOY,

Beg to announce that they have just returned from Boston with the most desirable stock of Goods to be found in the city; including all the latest styles and Novelties of the season. These Goods were purchased for Cash at Bottom Prices, and we intend to sell them at astonishingly low figures.

Dry Goods!

WHITE GOODS, SMALL WARES,

Notions, &c.

In this Department we have a very large and choice assortment, such as Japanese Silks, and Stripes, Cashmeres, Thibets, Alpacas, De laines, Empress Cloths, Plaids, Plain, Striped and Corded Dress Goods, Percales, French Cambrics, Piques, Drillings, Duck, Casimeres, Cottonades, Table Linen, Flannels, Ginghams, Silesia, Crash, Skirts, Overalls, Shawls, Batting, Cotton Warp Thread, Buttons, Ladies', Gents' and Children's Gloves and Hosiery, Collars, Towels, Corsets, Belts, Garlets, Knitting Cotton, Combs, Spool and Skein Silk, Velvet Ribbon, Umbrellas, and in fact, everything usually found in a First class Dry Goods Store.

Boots & Shoes,

In this Department we claim to have the best selected stock in the City.

All the Nobby Styles,

may be found here, French and American Kid Button Boots, Kid and Serge Newport Ties, the very latest and the nobbiest shoe out. A full line of Foxed, Button and Polish Boots Plain, Serge Button and Polish, Ladies' and Misses' Slippers, Croquet and Plain, Congress Boots, all styles and Prices, Low Cut Serge and Goat Polish and Low heel and spring heel Congress Boots for Old Ladies wear, Children's Button and Polish Boots, Pegged Shoes, Ankle Ties &c. Boys' Lace and Congress Shoes, Men's French Calf Scotch Welt, Box 1sc, Low cut and Congress Shoes, latest styles, Overgaiters, Sewed and Pegged Calf Boots, plain and box toe, Thick Boots, Buckle and Lace Brogans and Goat Shoes, Men's, Boys' Youths' and Women's Rubber Boots and Overs, French Dressing, Bronzing, Blacking, Shoe Brushes, Shoe Thread, Shoe Horns, Boot Buttons, Button Hooks, &c. We cannot be beaten in the city on quantity, quality or price.

Our great Specialty is Boots & Shoes, and we propose TO FIGHT IT OUT ON THIS LINE.

RUBBER COATS,

cheaper than any other store in the city.

GROCERIES,

In this line we keep everything such as Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, Soaps, Tobacco, Raisins by the pound or box, Coffees, Rice, Beans, Starch, Kerosene Oil, Canned Peaches, Tomatoes, and Blueberries, Pork by the lb. or bbl., Beef by the lb. or bbl., also many other goods to numerous to mention.

200 bbls. Flour.

ALL GRADES AND PRICES.

CORN & MEAL.

Come in, look us over, get our prices and we are satisfied you will look no further.

HALE & JOY.

No. 65 Main street, - Ellsworth

F. H. HALE. F. P. JOY
Ellsworth, April 30, 1873. 18

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS!!

PATRONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE.

The undersigned hereby inform the Public, that they have a fine Assortment of

CARRIAGES,

Consisting in part of

TWO SEATED CARRYALLS, TOP AND OPEN BUGGIES, CONCORD AND LIGHT BUSINESS WAGONS,

from two to twelve seated

EXPRESS WAGONS.

Anything in the Carriage or Sleigh line built to order.

All persons in want of good Carriages will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Repairing and Painting,

done with neatness and dispatch.

Blacksmith Work of all Kinds,

done by experienced workmen and at short notice.

Repository on Franklin St., Ellsworth.

J. W. DAVIS & SON.
Ellsworth, May 6, 1873. tf19

GAS MACHINES,

FOR LIGHTING

Dwelling Houses, Public Buildings, MANUFACTORIES, &c.

Perfectly Safe, Reliable, and Easily Managed.

Send for Circular.

WALWORTH MANUF'G CO.,
3mo32 **126 Union St., BOSTON.**

Lost, but Found!

We would announce to the citizens of Ellsworth and vicinity that we have rented the old Pump and Block Shop, at the west end of the Bridge, in the city of Ellsworth, where we are prepared to do all kinds of busines in the

Blacksmiths & Carriage Maker's Line,

from the first stroke of repairing, to the last draw of the paint brush.

Particular attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING.

We hope, with our long experience in handling and shoeing horses, to give entire satisfaction. All we ask of you is to call and try our shoeing carriage work, and painting.

E. E. & F. M. ROWE.
Ellsworth, June 22d, 1873. 26tf

GOING! GOING!!

THE subscriber having made arrangements to leave this city, offers his

Entire Stock of Clothing & Furnishing Goods,

either in large or small quantities

AT COST,

to save the expense of moving.

All persons having demands against him are requested to present the same for payment, and all persons indebted to him are requested to call and settle immediately.

30tf OWEN MORAN.

For Sale.

5000 bush. CORN,
1000 " OATS,
250 bbls. FLOUR.

Just received and in prime order. Will be sold **Cheap for Cash.**

CHAS. H. MACOMBER.
Franklin, Aug. 15, 1873. 6w34*

New Spring Goods,

—AS—

CHEAP as the Cheapest.

The subscribers have just opened at the old stand, a large stock of Spring Goods. Our stock consists of

DRY GOODS of all DESCRIPTIONS,

W. I. GOODS and GROCERIES,

of all kinds and best quality.

HATS, CAPS & RUBBER CLOTHING,

PAINTS, OIL and DYE STUFFS,

GLASS OF ALL SIZES,

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES,

LADIES' SERGE BOOTS.

Custom made and work warranted.

Carpetings,

BRUSSELS, SUPER, INGRAIN,

HEMP RUGS,

STRAW MATTINGS,

—AND—

Printed Carpets of all Widths.

2000 Bush. Yellow Corn,
1000 " Oats.

MIDDLINGS, FINE FEED, SHORTS, and COTTON SEED MEAL,

Herds Grass, Clover, and Brown Top Seed.

300 Bbls. FLOUR,

received direct from St. Louis.

Rigging, Oakum and Sheathing Paper, Trunks, Travelling Bags, &c.

Prints! Prints!

Merrimac, Cocheco and American Prints of the best quality, selling for

TEN CENTS PER YARD.

Plows and Plow Castings of all kinds.

Call if you want to buy goods cheap

N. B.—Cash paid for wool, wool-skins, hides and calf-skins.

H. & S. K. WHITING.
Ellsworth, Apr. 28th, 1873. 18tf

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

The undersigned will keep constantly for sale a general assortment of DOORS, SASH, BLINDS & SHUTTERS, WINDOW FRAMES, &c., &c.—SASH GLAZED or not to suit purchasers.

Also, all kinds of

FINISHING MOULDINGS, STAIR POSTS, RAILS & BALUSTERS,

will be furnished at short notice

Shop on Franklin St., near City Hotel.

J. L. MOOR,
W. T. MOOR.
Ellsworth, Jan'y 1872. 1f24

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY,

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope Price 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing the publishers.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
1yr3 **127** Bowery, New York, Post Office, 4,586

JOB PRINTING!

THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN

JOB PRINTING Establishment,

No. 7 Coombs Block,

(EAST END UNION RIVER BRIDGE)

ELLSWORTH. - - MAINE.

Our office contains

Good Presses and Type,

which enables us to execute

ALL KINDS of JOB WORK,

IN GOOD STYLE, such as

POSTERS,
PROGRAMMES,
HANDBILLS,
BLANKS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS,
BILLS of LADING,
PAMPHLETS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
WEDDING CARDS,
ADDRESS CARDS,
RECEIPTS.
LABELS,
&c., &c., &c

All orders for anything enumerated above, will receive *prompt attention.*

Address,

HANCOCK COUNTY PUB. CO.,
Ellsworth, Maine.

Envelopes printed at this office.

New Store! New Firm!!

New Goods.

Everything NICE, NEW, and FRESH.

The subscribers having leased one of the stores in Coombs' new block are now prepared to sell all goods usually found at a first-class grocery store, at

The Lowest Cash Prices,

With honest weight, and measure, small profits prompt attention to customers, and strict attention to business, we hope to merit and receive a fair share of the public patronage.

We have just added to the above, a stock of

Boots & Shoes,

including a line of Childrens', misses', and Ladies' serge goods, the work in every pair of which is Warranted and satisfaction given or money refunded.

N. B.—TERM CASH.

Cash paid for EGGS, HIDES, WOOL, and WOOL-SKINS.

Goods given in exchange for country produce at CASH PRICES.

Remember the place,

Campbell, Leach & Co.

Middle Store, Coombs' new Block, East end of Union River Bridge.
52tf

NEW ARRIVAL

—OF—

Spring & Summer GOODS

—FOR—

1873

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

In every variety of Material, sold in lots to suit the Purchaser, at the Very Lowest Living Rates.

LEWIS FRIEND,

[FORMERLY JOSEPH FRIEND & CO.]

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Has just returned from Boston and New York with the LARGEST and BEST SELECTED STOCK ever brought into this market, consisting of

Trices,
Broadcloths,
Cashmeres of all Colors,
Doeskins,
Over Coatings of all descriptions,
Vestings all Colors, *&c., &c.*

Of all kinds, which he is prepared to make up to order, in the very latest styles, and at the shortest notice. Call and examine our stock of

Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS all new Styles,

also a large variety of READY MADE CLOTHING of our OWN MAKE, which we guarantee will give good satisfaction, and will be at the lowest prices. Our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH
Ellsworth, April 25, 1873. LEWIS FRIEND 18tf

Patronize Home

MANUFACTURE.

The undersigned having rebuilt their Steam Mill, and put therein a variety of new and improved Machinery, notify the building and repairing public that they do

SURFACE PLANING,
MATCHING & JOINTING,

plane Stock "out of wind" make DOORS, SASH, BLINDS & WINDOW FRAMES; do SCROLL or JIG SAWING; rip lumber and make all kinds of Mouldings of best quality up to eight inches wide.

SPRUCE, PINE & HEMLOCK LUMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES & CLAPBOARDS in large or small quantities furnished planed and fitted for the builders use—In a word we can supply nearly every thing of wood which enters into the construction of a building.

In addition we manufacture PAILS, KITS, BARRELS, DECK BUCKETS, CISTERNS and many other things, all of which we will sell at fair rates.

A few thousands of first quality Herring Boxes for sale extremely low.

All in want of

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW Frames & Mouldings'

are specially invited to give us a call. Orders from abroad, by mail or otherwise, solicited and promptly attended to.

HOPKINS, McDONALD & CO.
Ellsworth, July 31 1872. 2tf

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMP